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D'Holbach
Good sense

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GOOD SENSE:

OR,

NATURAL IDEAS OPPOSED TO SUPERNATURAL;

BEING A

TRANSLATION FROM A WORK CALLED "LE BON SENS,"

BY BARON D'HOLBACH,

AUTHOR OF THE "SYSTEM OF NATURE," THE "NATURAL HISTORY OF SUPERSTITION,"
"CHRISTIANITY UNVEILED," AND OTHER CELEBRATED WORKS.

CORRECTED AND CAREFULLY REVISED,

BY

H. D. ROBINSON.

Detexit quo doloso vaticinandi furore sacerdotes mysteria, illis sæpe ignota, audacter publicant. — *Petronii Satyricon*.

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PUBLISHER'S PREFACE.

WE have republished the work contained in the following pages, not because we deem it perfect, but because we think it useful; not because we subscribe to all the sentiments put forth, or are prepared always to approve the tone employed and the temper evinced, but because we see in the volume much common sense; many just thoughts, boldly conceived, and plainly expressed.

It may be said, that the very minuteness of examination and reiteration of attack which characterizes "Good Sense," invests the misnamed science of theology with an importance which does not belong to it. There is at least excuse for this; in the fact that libraries have been written on the opposite side, that millions have been cheated out of their reason and their senses, even by that which merits not the name of science; and that, at this moment in this republic, theology draws from the pockets of the citizens a tax of Twenty Millions per annum, or more.

True it is, that the subject might have been more simply, and perhaps less dogmatically treated. It were, probably, enough to have reminded us that religion (as distinct from morality) is but a doctrine of "things unseen and causes unknown;" that it presents only hypothesis for proof and possibilities (to place the matter in its most favorable light) for knowledge. It were, to the unprejudiced mind, perchance, enough to ask, whence man can derive supernatural knowledge; enough to ask whether the affirmative evidence of ancient history could ever be admitted to weigh against the disproving evidence of personal experience

and analogy ; or it were even enough to put it to man's reason, whether (on the supposition that thousands of celestial spirits exist,) the natures or conduct of Gods or Angels in heaven, could become profitable subjects of enquiry or contemplation, to men upon earth.

It might be enough to bid human beings look around them ; to bid them observe the thousand phenomena which ever changing nature offers to their senses ; to bid them remark the prolific causes of evil to which man's ignorance has given birth, and the countless sources of knowledge and happiness, which supineness, or prejudice, tempt him to leave unexplored and untasted. It might be sufficient to remark, that there is enough—and more than enough—to occupy man's time, to engage man's affections, and to employ man's intellect here, without vainly straining his earthly vision in search of a spiritual hereafter. In a word, it might suffice to state simple truths, without following out and exposing complicated falsehoods ; and to put forth common sense, instead of disproving nonsense.

It might be urged too, that DeHolbach is too much of an Atheist and too little of a Sceptic ; that, in ably exposing the absurdities of theologians, he is himself not always free from their dogmatism ; and that he imitates the presumption which they display, in determining what is, by himself, in his turn, as positively determining what is not.

We have ever been of opinion, that all that truth permits us, or common sense requires us to admit, regarding doctrinal religion, spiritual existences, an immaterial God, Heaven, Hell, Angels, Demons, and all the *et cetera* of theology, is, *that we know nothing about them* ; and that it is equally a waste of words to assert, as to deny their existence. The assertion of the existence of beings superior to man, presupposes a knowledge which man possesses not ; the denial of their existence presupposes an acquaintance with all existing beings.

But, if we can point out a stand more modest and more logical, perhaps, than that which DeHolbach has, at times assumed, let us at the least, confess that his book, if not perfect, is valuable ; that

his arguments are cogent, his conceptions hardy, and most of his conclusions unanswerable.

This little volume, in its original language, formed one of books in Thomas Jefferson's library. In the blank page at its commencement was written, in Jefferson's own hand, the following :

Voltaire to D'Alembert.—"I have just read 'Good Sense.' There is more than good sense in that work ; it is terrible. If it be from the same hand as the 'System of Nature,' the author has greatly improved himself."—[57 *Voltaire*, 237.

D'Alembert to Voltaire.—"I think as you do, in regard to 'Good Sense,' which appears to me a much more terrible book than the 'System of Nature.' If this work could but be abridged, which might be done without injury to it, so as to cost but a trifle, &c."—[*Ib.* 249.

From the above it will be seen that the work, at the time it appeared, was supposed to be from the pen of DeHolbach, author of the "System of Nature," though published as by the "Cure Meslier." It is unimportant who is the author, nor do we intend here to enter into controversy on the subject. Suffice it, that the evidence we have seen has induced us to attribute the work to Baron DeHolbach ; and that, in consequence, we have placed *his* name, as author, on the title page.

AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

WHEN we coolly examine the opinions of men, we are surprised to find, that even in those opinions, which they regard as the most essential, nothing is more uncommon, than common sense ; or, in other words, nothing is more uncommon, than a degree of judgment sufficient to discover the most simple truths, or reject the most striking absurdities, and to be shocked with palpable contradictions. We have an example of it in Theology ; a science revered in all times and countries, by the greatest number of men ; an object regarded by them the most important, the most useful, and the most indispensable to the happiness of society. An examination, however slight, of the principles upon which this pretended science is founded, forces us to acknowledge, that these principles, formerly judged incontestable, are only hazardous suppositions, imagined by ignorance, propagated by enthusiasm or knavery, adopted by timid credulity, preserved by custom which never reasons, and revered solely because not understood. "Some," says Montaigne,* "make *the world* think, that they believe what they do not ; others, in greater number, make *themselves* think, that they believe what they do not, not knowing what belief is."

In a word, whoever will deign to consult common sense upon religious opinions, and will bestow on this inquiry the attention that is commonly given to any objects we presume interesting will easily perceive that those opinions have no foundation ; tha

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Religion is a mere castle in the air. Theology is but the ignorance of natural causes reduced to a system ; a long tissue of fallacies and contradictions. In every country, it presents us with romances void of probability, the hero of which is himself composed of qualities impossible to combine. His name, exciting in all hearts respect and fear, is only a vague word, which men have continually in their mouths, without being able to affix to it ideas or qualities, which are not contradicted by facts, or evidently inconsistent with one another.

Our notions of this being (of whom we have no idea,) or rather *the word* by which he is designated, would be a matter of indifference, if it did not cause innumerable ravages in the world. Prepossessed with the opinion that this phantom is a reality of the greatest interest to them, men, instead of concluding wisely from its incomprehensibility, that they are not bound to regard it, infer on the contrary, that they cannot sufficiently meditate upon it, that they must contemplate it, and reason upon it, without ceasing, and never lose sight of it. Their invincible ignorance, upon this subject, far from discouraging them, irritates their curiosity ; instead of putting them upon guard against their imagination, this ignorance renders them decisive, dogmatical, imperious, and even exasperates them against all who oppose doubts to the reveries which their brains have begotten.

What perplexity arises, when it is required to solve an insolvable problem ! Unceasing meditation upon an object, impossible to understand, but in which however he thinks himself much concerned, cannot but excite man to be ill-humored, and produce a fever in his brain. Let interest, vanity and ambition, co-operate ever so little with this unfortunate turn of mind, and society must necessarily be disturbed. This is the reason that so many nations have often been the scene of the extravagances of senseless visionaries, who, believing their empty speculations to be eternal truths, and publishing them as such, have kindled the zeal of princes and their subjects, and made them take up arms for opinions, represented to them as essential to the glory of the Deity, and to the happiness of empires. In all parts of our globe, fanatics have cut

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each other's throats, publicly burnt each other, committed without a scruple and even as a duty, the greatest crimes, and shed torrents of blood. For what? To strengthen, support, or propagate the impertinent conjectures of some enthusiasts, or to give validity to the cheats of some impostors, in the name and behalf of a being, who exists only in their imagination, and who has made himself known only by the ravages, disputes and follies he has caused upon the earth.

Savage and furious nations, perpetually at war, adore, under divers names, some God, conformable to their ideas, that is to say, cruel, carnivorous, selfish, blood-thirsty. We find, in all the religions of the earth, "a God of armies," a "jealous God," an "avenging God," a "destroying God," a "God" who is pleased with carnage, and whom his worshippers consider it as a duty to serve to his taste. Lambs, bulls, children, men, heretics, infidels, kings, whole nations are sacrificed to him. Do not the zealous servants of this barbarous God think themselves obliged even to offer up themselves as a sacrifice to him? Madmen may everywhere be seen, who, after meditating upon their terrible God, imagine that to please him they must do themselves all possible injury, and inflict on themselves, for his honor, the most exquisite torments. The gloomy ideas more usually formed of the Deity, far from consoling them under the evils of life, have everywhere disquieted their minds, and produced follies destructive to their happiness.

How could the human mind make any considerable progress, while tormented with frightful phantoms, and guided by men, interested in perpetuating its ignorance and fears? Man has been forced to vegetate in his primitive stupidity; he has been taught nothing but stories about invisible powers upon whom his happiness was supposed to depend. Occupied solely by his fears, and by unintelligible reveries, he has always been at the mercy of his priests, who have reserved to themselves the right of thinking for him, and directing his actions.

Thus man has remained a child without experience, a slave without courage, fearing to reason, and unable to extricate him-

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self from the labyrinth, in which he has so long been wandering. He believes himself forced to bend under the yoke of his gods, known to him only by the fabulous accounts given by his ministers, who, after binding each unhappy mortal in the chains of prejudice, remain his masters, or else abandon him defenceless to the absolute power of tyrants, no less terrible than the gods, of whom they are the representatives upon earth.

Oppressed by the double yoke of spiritual and temporal power, it has been impossible for the people to know and pursue their happiness. As Religion, so Politics and Morality became sacred things, which the profane were not permitted to handle. Men have had no other Morality than what their legislators and priests brought down from the unknown regions of heaven. The human mind, confused by its theological opinions, ceased to know its own powers, mistrusted experience, feared truth and disdained reason, in order to follow authority. Man has been a mere machine in the hands of tyrants and priests, who alone have had the right of directing his actions. Always treated as a slave, he has contracted the vices of a slave.

Such are the true causes of the corruption of morals, to which Religion opposes only ideal and ineffectual barriers. Ignorance and servitude are calculated to make men wicked and unhappy. Knowledge, Reason, and Liberty, can alone reform them, and make them happier. But everything conspires to blind them, and to confirm them in their errors. Priests cheat them, tyrants corrupt, the better to enslave them. Tyranny ever was, and ever will be, the true cause of man's depravity, and also of his habitual calamities. Almost always fascinated by religious fiction, poor mortals turn not their eyes to the natural and obvious causes of their misery; but attribute their vices to the imperfection of their natures, and their unhappiness to the anger of the gods. They offer up to heaven vows, sacrifices and presents, to obtain the end of their sufferings, which in reality, are attributable only to the negligence, ignorance, and perversity of their guides, to the folly of their customs, to the unreasonableness of their laws, and above all, to the general want of knowledge. Let men's minds be filled

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with true ideas ; let their reason be cultivated ; let justice govern them ; and there will be no need of opposing to the passions, such a feeble barrier, as the fear of the gods. Men will be good, when they are well instructed, well governed, and when they are punished or despised for the evil, and justly rewarded for the good, which they do to their fellow citizens.

In vain should we attempt to cure men of their vices, unless we begin by curing them of their prejudices. It is only by showing them the truth, that they will perceive their true interests, and the real motives that ought to incline them to do good. Instructors have long enough fixed men's eyes upon heaven ; let them now turn them upon earth. An incomprehensible theology, ridiculous fables, impenetrable mysteries, puerile ceremonies, are too fatiguing to be any longer endured. Let the human mind apply itself to what is natural, to intelligible objects, sensible truths, and useful knowledge. Let vain chimeras be banished, and reasonable opinions will of their own accord enter into heads, thought to be destined to perpetual error.

Does it not suffice to annihilate or shake religious prejudice, to show, that what is inconceivable to man, cannot be made fit him ? Does it require anything, but plain common sense, to perceive, that a being incompatible with the most evident notions—that a cause continually opposed to the effects which we attribute to it—that a being, of whom we can say nothing, without falling into contradiction—that a being, who, far from explaining the enigmas of the universe, only makes them more inexplicable—that a being whom for so many ages men have so vainly addressed to obtain their happiness, and the end of their sufferings—does it require, I say, anything but plain, common sense, to perceive—that the idea of such a being is an idea without model, and that he himself is merely a phantom of the imagination ? Is anything necessary but common sense to perceive, at least, that it is folly and madness for men to hate and torment one another about unintelligible opinions concerning a being of this kind ? In short, does not every thing prove, that Morality and Virtue are totally incompatible with the notions of a God, whom his ministers and

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interpreters have described, in every country, as the most capricious, unjust, and cruel of tyrants, whose pretended will, however, must serve as law and rule to the inhabitants of the earth ?

To discover the true principles of morality, men have no need of theology, of revelation, or of gods. They have need only of common sense. They have only to commune with themselves, to reflect upon their own nature, to consult their visible interests, to consider the objects of society, and of the individuals who compose it ; and they will easily perceive, that virtue is advantageous, and vice disadvantageous to such beings as themselves. Let us persuade men to be just, beneficent, moderate, sociable ; not because such conduct is demanded by the gods, but, because it is pleasure to men. Let us advise them to abstain from vice and crime ; not because they will be punished in the other world, but because they will suffer for it in this.—*There are*, says a great man,* *means to prevent crimes, and these means are punishments ; there are means to reform manners, and these means are good examples.*

Truth is simple ; error is complex, uncertain and circuitous. The voice of nature is intelligible ; that of falsehood is ambiguous, enigmatical, mysterious. The way of truth is straight ; that of imposture is crooked and dark. Truth, forever necessary to man, must necessarily be felt by all upright minds ; the lessons of reason are formed to be followed by all honest men. Men are unhappy, only because they are ignorant ; they are ignorant, only because everything conspires to prevent their being enlightened ; they are wicked, only because their reason is not sufficiently developed.

By what fatality then, have the first founders of all sects given to their gods ferocious characters, at which nature revolts ? Can we imagine a conduct more abominable, than that which Moses tells us his God showed towards the Egyptians, where that assassin proceeds boldly to declare, in the name and by the order of *his God*, that Egypt shall be afflicted with the greatest calamities that

* Montesquieu.

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can happen to man ? Of all the different ideas, which they wish to give us of a supreme being, of a God, creator and preserver of mankind, there are none more horrible, than those of the impostors, who represented themselves as inspired by a divine spirit.

Why, O theologians ! do you presume to inquire into the impenetrable mysteries of a great being, whom you consider inconceivable to the human mind ? You are the first blasphemers, when you imagine that a being, perfect according to you, could be guilty of such cruelty towards creatures whom he has made out of nothing. Confess, with us, your ignorance of a creating God ; and forbear, in your turn, to meddle with mysteries, which man seems unworthy of knowing.

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OPPOSED TO SUPERNATURAL.

APOLOGUE.

THERE is a vast empire, governed by a monarch, whose strange conduct is very proper to confound the minds of his subjects. He wishes to be known, loved, respected, obeyed ; but never shows himself to his subjects, and everything conspires to render uncertain the ideas formed of his character.

The people, subjected to his power, have, of the character and laws of their invisible sovereign, such ideas only, as his ministers give them. They however confess that they have no idea of their master ; that his ways are impenetrable ; his views and nature totally incomprehensible. These ministers, likewise, disagree upon the commands which they pretend have been issued by the sovereign, whose instruments they call themselves. They announce them differently to each province of the empire. They defame one another, and mutually treat each other as impostors and false

teachers. The decrees and ordinances, they take upon themselves to promulgate, are obscure ; they are enigmas, little calculated to be understood, or even divined, by the subjects, for whose instruction they were intended. The laws of the concealed monarch require interpreters ; but the interpreters are always disputing upon the true manner of understanding them. Besides they are not consistent with themselves ; all they relate of their concealed prince is only a thread of contradiction. They utter concerning him not a single word that does not immediately confute itself. They call him supremely good ; yet there is no one who does not complain of his decrees. They suppose him infinitely wise ; and under his administration everything appears to contradict reason and good sense. They extol his justice ; and the best of his subjects are generally the least favored. They assert, he sees everything ; yet his presence avails nothing. He is, they say, the friend of order ; yet throughout his dominions, all is in confusion and disorder. He makes all for himself ; and the events seldom answer his designs. He foresees everything ; but cannot prevent anything. He impatiently suffers offence, yet gives every one the power of offending him. Men admire the wisdom and perfection of his works ; yet his works, full of imperfection, are short of duration. He is continually doing and undoing : repairing what he has made ; but is never pleased with his work. In all his undertakings, he proposes only his own glory ; yet is never glorified. His only end is the happiness of his subjects ; and his subjects, for the most part, want necessaries. Those,

whom he seems to favor, are generally least satisfied with their fate; almost all appear in perpetual revolt against a master, whose greatness they never cease to admire, whose wisdom to extol, whose goodness to adore, whose justice to fear, and whose laws to reverence, though never obeyed!

THIS EMPIRE is the WORLD; this MONARCH GOD; his MINISTERS are the PRIESTS; his SUBJECTS MANKIND.

THE SCIENCE OF THEOLOGY.

THERE is a science that has for its object only things incomprehensible. Contrary to all other sciences, it treats only of what cannot fall under our senses. Hobbes calls it the *kingdom of darkness*. It is a country, where everything is governed by laws, contrary to those which mankind are permitted to know in the world they inhabit. In this marvellous region, light is only darkness; evidence is doubtful or false; impossibilities are credible: reason is a deceitful guide; and good sense becomes madness. This science is called *theology*, and this theology is a continual insult to the reason of man.

By the magical power of "ifs," "buts," "perhapses," "what do we know," &c., heaped together, a shapeless and unconnected system is formed, perplexing mankind, by obliterating from their minds, ideas the most clear and rendering uncertain truths the most evident

By reason of this systematic confusion, nature is become an enigma, inexplicable to man; the visible world has disappeared, to give place to regions invisible; reason is compelled to yield to imagination, which leads to the country of her self-invented chimeras.

ON THE IDEA OF GOD.

THE principles of every religion are founded upon the idea of a God. Now, it is impossible to have true ideas of a being, who acts upon none of our senses. All our ideas are representations of sensible objects. What then can represent to us the idea of God, which is evidently an idea without an object? Is not such an idea as impossible, as an effect without a cause? Can an idea without an archetype be any thing, but a chimera? There are however, divines, who assure us that the idea of God is innate; or that we have this in our mother's womb. Every principle is the result of reason; all reason is the result of experience; experience is acquired only by the exercise of our senses: therefore religious principles are not founded upon reason, and are not innate.

Every system of religion can be founded only upon the nature of God and man; and upon the relations which subsist between them. But to judge of the reality of those relations, we must have some idea of the divine nature. Now, the world exclaims, the

divine nature is incomprehensible to man ; yet ceases not to assign attributes to this incomprehensible God, and to assure us, that it is our indispensable duty to find out that God, whom it is impossible to comprehend.

The most important concern of man is what he can least comprehend. If God is incomprehensible to man, it would seem reasonable never to think of him ; but religion maintains, man cannot with impunity cease a moment to think (or rather dream) of his God.

We are told, that divine qualities are not of a nature to be comprehended by finite minds. The natural consequence must be, that divine qualities are not made to occupy finite minds. But religion tells us, that the poor finite mind of man ought never to lose sight of an inconceivable being, whose qualities he can never comprehend. Thus we see, religion is the art of turning the attention of mankind upon subjects they can never comprehend.

Religion unites man with God, or forms a communication between them ; yet do you not say, God is infinite ? If God be infinite, no finite being can have communication or relation with him. Where there can be no relation, there can be no union, communication, or duties. If there be no duties between man and his God, there is no religion for man. Thus, in saying God is infinite, you annihilate religion for man, who is a finite being. The idea of infinity, is to us an idea without model, without archetype, without object.

If God be an infinite being, there cannot be either in the present, or future world, any relative proportion between man and his God. Thus, the idea of God

can never enter the human mind. In supposition of a life, in which man would be much more enlightened than in this, the idea of the infinity of God would ever remain the same distance from his infinite mind. Thus the idea of God will be no more clear in the future, than in the present life. Thus intelligences superior to man, can have no more complete ideas of God, than man, who has not the least conception of him in the present life.

ON THE ORIGIN OF RELIGION.

How has it been possible to persuade reasonable beings, that the thing, the most impossible to comprehend, was the most essential to them? It is because they have been greatly terrified; because when they fear, they cease to reason; because they have been taught to mistrust their own understanding; because when the brain is troubled, they believe everything, and examine nothing.

Ignorance and fear are the two hinges of all religion. The uncertainty in which man finds himself in relation to his God, is precisely the motive that attaches him to his religion. Man is fearful in the dark—in moral, as well as physical darkness. His fear becomes habitual, and habit makes it natural; he would think that he wanted something, if he had nothing to fear.

THE MYSTERIES OF RELIGION PRODUCE CREDULITY.

HE who from infancy, has habituated himself to tremble when he hears pronounced certain words, requires those words and needs to tremble. He is therefore more disposed to listen to one, who entertains him in his fears, than to one, who dissuades him from them. The superstitious man wishes to fear; his imagination demands it; one might say that he fears nothing so much, as to have nothing to fear.

Men are imaginary invalids, whose weakness empirics are interested to encourage, in order to have sale for their drugs. They listen rather to the physician, who prescribes a variety of remedies, than to him who recommends good regimen, and leaves nature to herself.

If religion were more clear, it would have less charms for the ignorant, who are pleased only with obscurity, terrors, fables, prodigies and things incredible. Romances, silly stories, and tales of ghosts and wizards, are more pleasing to vulgar minds than true histories.

In point of religion, men are only great children. The more a religion is absurd, and filled with wonders, the greater ascendancy it acquires over them. The devout man thinks himself obliged to place no bounds to his credulity; the more things are inconceivable, they appear to him divine; the more they are incredible, the greater merit he imagines there is in believing them.

HOW RELIGION WAS ESTABLISHED.

THE origin of religious opinions is generally dated from the time, when savage nations were yet in infancy. It was to gross, ignorant, and stupid people, that the founders of religion have in all ages addressed themselves, when they wished to give them their Gods, their mode of worship, their mythology, their marvellous and frightful fables. These chimeras, adopted without examination by parents, are transmitted, with more or less alteration, to their children, who seldom reason any more than their parents.

The object of the first legislators was to govern the people; and the easiest method to effect it, was to terrify their minds, and to prevent the exercise of reason. They led them through winding by-paths, lest they might perceive the designs of their guides; they forced them to fix their eyes in the air, lest they should look at their feet; they amused them on the way with idle stories; in a word, they treated them as nurses do children, who sing lullabies, and scold, to put them to sleep, or make them be quiet.

THE EXISTENCE OF A GOD, CANNOT BE PROVED.

THE existence of God is the basis of all religion. Few appear to doubt his existence; yet this fundamental article utterly embarrasses every mind that

reasons. The first question of every catechism, has been, and ever will be, the most difficult to resolve.*

Can we imagine ourselves sincerely convinced of the existence of a being, whose nature we know not: who is inaccessible to all our senses; whose attributes, we are assured every moment, are incomprehensible to us? To persuade me that a being exists or can exist, I must be first told what that being is. To induce me to believe the existence or the possibility of such a being, it is necessary to tell me things concerning him that are not contradictory, and do not destroy one another. In short, fully to convince me of the existence of that being, it is necessary to tell me things that I can understand, and to prove to me that it is impossible that such a being should not exist.

A thing is impossible, when it includes two ideas that mutually destroy one another, and which can neither be conceived nor united in thought. Conviction can be founded only upon the constant testimony of our senses, which alone give birth to our ideas, and enable us to judge of their agreement or disagreement. That, which exists necessarily, is that, whose non-existence implies a contradiction. These principles, universally acknowledged, become erroneous, when

* In the year 1701, the holy fathers of the oratory of Vendôme maintained in a thesis, this proposition—that, according to St. Thomas, the existence of God is not, and cannot be, a subject or faith.

Dei existentia nec ad fidem attinet, nec attinere potest juxta Sanctum Thomam. Vide Bassnage, History of the Works of Learned Men, vol. xvii., p. 277.

applied to the existence of a God. Whatever has been hitherto said upon the subject, is either unintelligible, or perfect contradiction, and must therefore appear absurd to every rational man.

All human knowledge is more or less clear and perfect. By what strange fatality have we never been able to elucidate the science of God? The most civilized nations, and among them the most profound thinkers, are in this respect no more enlightened than the most savage tribes and ignorant peasants; and, examining the subject closely, we shall find, that, by the idle speculations and subtle refinements of men, the divine science has been only more and more obscured. Every religion has hitherto been founded only upon what is called, in logic, *begging the question*; it takes things for granted, and then proves, by suppositions, instead of principles.

· SPIRITUALITY OF GOD.

METAPHYSICS teach us, that God is a *pure spirit*. But, herein is modern theology superior to that of the savages? The savages acknowledge a *great spirit*, for the master of the world. The savages, like all ignorant people, attribute to *spirits* all the effects, of which their experience cannot discover the true causes. Ask a savage, what moves your watch? He will answer you, *it is a spirit*. Ask our divines, what moves the universe? They answer, *it is a spirit*.

The savage, when he speaks of a spirit, affixes, at least, some idea to the word; he means thereby an agent, like the air, the breeze, the breath, that invisibly produces discernible effects. By subtilizing everything, the modern theologian becomes as unintelligible to himself as to others. Ask him what he understands by a spirit? He will answer you, that it is an unknown substance, perfectly simple, that has no extension, that has nothing common with matter. Indeed, is there any one, who can form the least idea of such a substance? What then is a spirit, to speak in the language of modern theology, but the absence of an idea? The idea of *spirituality* is yet an idea without model.

Is it not more natural and intelligible to draw universal existence from the bosom of matter, whose existence is demonstrated by all the senses, and whose effects we experience every moment, which we see act, move, communicate motion, and incessantly generate, than to attribute the formation of things to an unknown power, to a spiritual being, who cannot derive from his nature what he has not himself, and who, by his spiritual essence, can create neither matter nor motion? Nothing is more evident, than that the idea they endeavor to give us, of the action of mind upon matter, represents no object, or is an idea without model.

The material *Jupiter* of the ancients could move, compose, destroy, and create beings, similar to himself; but the God of modern theology is a sterile being. He can neither occupy any place in space, nor move

matter, nor form a visible world, nor create men or gods. 'The metaphysical God is a worker without hands, fit only to produce confusion, reveries, follies, and disputes.

Since a God was indispensably requisite to men, why did they not worship the Sun, that visible God, adored by so many nations? What being had greater claim to the homage of men, than the day-star, who enlightens, warms, and vivifies all beings; whose presence enlivens and regenerates nature, whose absence seems to cast her into gloom and languor? If any being announced to mankind, power, activity, beneficence, and duration, it was certainly the Sun, whom they ought to have regarded as the parent of nature, as the soul of the world, as the divinity. At least, they could not without folly, dispute his existence, or refuse to acknowledge his influence and his blessings.

The theologian exclaims to us, that God wants neither hands nor arms to act; that *he acts by his will*. But pray, who or what is that God, who has a will, and what can be the subject of his divine will?

Are the stories of witches, sylphs, ghosts, wizards, hobgoblins, &c., more absurd and difficult to believe than the magical or impossible action of mind upon matter? When we admit such a God, fables and reveries may claim belief. Theologians treat men as children, whose simplicity makes them believe all the stories they hear.

WHAT IS GOD—ADORATION.

To shake the existence of God, we need only to ask a theologian to speak of him. As soon as he has said a word upon the subject, the least reflection will convince us, that his observations are totally incompatible with the essence he ascribes to his God. What then is God? It is an abstract word, denoting the hidden power of nature; or it is a mathematical point, that has neither length, breadth, nor thickness. A philosopher, speaking of theologians, has ingeniously observed, *that they have discovered the solution of the famous problem of Archimedes—a point in the heavens, whence they move the world.**

Religion prostrates men before a being, who without extension, is infinite, and fills all with his immensity; a being, all-powerful, who never executes his will; a being, sovereignly good, who creates only disquietudes; a being, the friend of order, and in whose government all is in confusion and disorder. What then, can we imagine, can be the God of theology?

To avoid all embarrassment, we are told, "that it is not necessary to know what God is; that we must adore without knowing him; that we are not permitted to extend our rash views to his attributes." But, before we know that we must adore a God, must we not know certainly, that he exists? But, how can we assure ourselves, that he exists, if we never examine whether the various qualities, attributed to him, do really exist and agree in him? Indeed, to adore

* David Hume.

God, is to adore only the fictions of one's own imagination, or rather, it is to adore nothing.

THE GOD OF THE THEOLOGIAN'S COMPOSED OF
NEGATIONS WHICH LEAD TO ATHEISM.

In view, without doubt, of confounding things the more, theologians have not been pleased to declare what their God is; they tell us only what he is not. By means of negations and abstractions, they think they have composed a real and perfect being, while, in truth, it is only ideal. Mind is that which is *not* body. An infinite being, is a being who is *not* finite. A perfect being, is a being who is *not* imperfect. Indeed, is there any one, who can form real ideas of such a mass of privations, or absence of ideas? That which excludes all idea, can it be anything but nothing?

To pretend, that the divine attributes are beyond the reach of human conception, is to grant, that God is not made for man. To assure us, that, in God, all is infinite, is to own that there can be nothing common to him and his creatures. If there be nothing common to God and his creatures, God is annihilated for man, or, at least, rendered useless to him. "God," they will say, "has made man intelligent, but he has not made him omniscient;" hence it is inferred, that he has not

been able to give him faculties sufficiently enlarged to know his divine essence. In this case, it is evident, that God has not been able nor willing to be known by his creatures. By what right then would God be angry with beings, who were naturally incapable of knowing the divine essence? God would be evidently the most unjust and capricious of tyrants, if he should punish an Atheist for not having known, what, by his nature, it was impossible he should know.

BELIEF IN A GOD ESTABLISHED BY FEAR, CONTINUED AND TRANSMITTED BY EDUCATION.

To the generality of men, nothing renders an argument more convincing than fear. It is therefore, that theologians assure us, *we must take the safest part*; that nothing is so criminal as incredulity; that God will punish without pity every one who has the temerity to doubt his existence, that his severity is just, since madness or perversity only can make us deny the existence of an enraged monarch, who without mercy avenges himself on Atheists. If we coolly examine these threatenings, we shall find, they always suppose the thing in question. They must first prove the existence of a God, before, they assure us, it is safest to believe, and horrible to doubt or deny his existence. They must then prove, that it is possible

and consistent, that a just God cruelly punished men for having been in a state of madness, and prevented their believing the existence of a being, whom their perverted reason could not conceive. In a word, they must prove, that 'an infinitely just God can infinitely punish the invincible and natural ignorance of man with respect to the divine nature. Do not theologians reason very strangely? They invent phantoms, they compose them of contradictions; they then assure us, it is safest not to doubt the existence of these phantoms they themselves have invented. According to this mode of reasoning, there is no absurdity, which it would not be more safe to believe, than not to believe.

All children are Atheists; they have no idea of God. Are they then criminal on account of their ignorance? At what age must they begin to believe in God? It is, you say, at the age of reason. But at what time should this age commence? Besides, if the profoundest theologians lose themselves in the divine nature, which they do not presume to comprehend, what ideas must the people of the world, women, artisans, in a word, those who compose the mass of mankind, have of him?

Men believe in God only upon the word of those, who have no more idea of him than themselves. Our nurses are our first theologians. They talk to children of God as if he were a scarecrow; they teach them from the earliest age to join their hands mechanically. Have nurses then more true ideas of God than the children whom they teach to pray to him?

Religion, like family-estate, passes with its incum-

branches from parents to children. Few men in the world would have a God, had not pains been taken in infancy to give them one. Each would receive from his parents and teachers the God whom they received from theirs; but each, agreeably to his disposition, would arrange, modify, and paint him in his own manner.

INFLUENCE OF EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

THE brain of man, especially in infancy, is like soft wax, fit to receive every impression that is made upon it. Education furnishes him with almost all his ideas at a time, when he is incapable of judging for himself. We believe we have received from nature, or have brought with us in our birth, the true or false ideas, which, in a tender age, had been instilled into our minds; and this persuasion is one of the greatest sources of our errors.

Prejudice contributes to cement in us the opinions of those who have been charged with our instruction. We believe them much more experienced than ourselves; we suppose they are fully convinced of the things which they teach us; we have the greatest confidence in them; by the care they have taken of us in infancy, we judge them incapable of wishing to deceive us. These are the motives that make us adopt a thousand errors, without other foundation

than the hazardous authority of those by whom we have been brought up. The prohibition, likewise, of reasoning upon what they teach us, by no means lessens our confidence; but often contributes to increase our respect for their opinions.

Divines act very wisely in teaching men their religious principles before they are capable of distinguishing truth from falsehood, or their left hand from their right. It would be as difficult to instil into the mind of a man, forty years old, the extravagant notions that are given us of the divinity, as to eradicate them from the mind of him who had imbibed them from infancy.

THE WONDERS OF NATURE DO NOT TEACH THE EXISTENCE OF A GOD.

It is observed, that the wonders of nature are sufficient to lead us to the existence of a God, and fully to convince us of this important truth. But how many are there in the world who have the time, capacity, or disposition, necessary to contemplate Nature, and meditate her progress? Men for the most part, pay no regard to it. The peasant is not struck with the beauty of the sun, which he sees every day. The sailor is not surprised at the regular motion of the ocean; he will never draw from it theological conclusions. The phenomena of nature prove the existence of a God only to some prejudiced men, who have been

early taught to behold the finger of God in every thing whose mechanism could embarrass them. In the wonders of nature, the unprejudiced philosopher sees nothing but the power of nature, the permanent and various laws, the necessary effects of different combinations of matter infinitely diversified.

Is there anything more surprising than the logic of these divines, who, instead of confessing their ignorance of natural causes, seek beyond nature, in imaginary regions, a cause much more unknown than that nature, of which they can form at least some idea? To say, that God is the author of the phenomena of nature, is it not to attribute them to an occult cause? What is God? What is a spirit? They are causes of which we have no idea. O wise divines! Study nature and her laws; and since you can there discover the action of natural causes, go not to those that are supernatural, which, far from enlightening, will only darken your ideas, and make it utterly impossible that you should understand yourselves.

Nature, you say, is totally inexplicable without a God. That is to say, to explain what you understand very little, you have need of a cause which you understand not at all. You think to elucidate what is obscure, by doubling the obscurity: to solve difficulties, by doubling them. O enthusiastic philosophers! To prove the existence of a God, write complete treatises of botany; enter into a minute detail of the parts of the human body; launch forth into the sky, to contemplate the revolution of the stars; then return to the earth to admire the course of waters; behold

with transport the butterflies, the insects, the polypi, and the organized atoms, in which you think you discern the greatness of your God. All these things will not prove the existence of that God; they will prove only, that you have not just ideas of the immense variety of matter, and of the effects, producible by its infinitely diversified combinations, that constitute the universe. They will prove only your ignorance of nature; that you have no idea of her powers, when you judge her incapable of producing a multitude of forms and beings, of which your eyes, even with the assistance of microscopes, never discern but the smallest part. In a word, they will prove, that, for want of knowing sensible agents, or those possible to know, you find it shorter to have recourse to a word, expressing an inconceivable agent.

THE MOTIONS OF MATTER DO NOT IMPLY A SECRET MOVER, BUT SELF-MOTION.

WE are gravely and repeatedly told, that *there is no effect without a cause*; that *the world did not make itself*. But the universe is a cause, it is not an effect; it is not a work; it has not been made because it is impossible that it should have been made. The world has always been; its existence is necessary; it is its own cause. Nature, whose essence is visibly to act and produce, requires not, to discharge her functions, an invisible mover, much more unknown than

herself. Matter moves by its own energy, by a necessary consequence of its own heterogeneity. The diversity of motion, or modes of mutual action, constitutes alone the diversity of matter. We distinguish beings from one another only by the different impressions or motions which they communicate to our organs.

You see that all is action in nature, and yet pretend that nature by itself is dead and without power. You imagine that this all, essentially acting, needs a mover! What then is this mover? It is a spirit; a being absolutely incomprehensible and contradictory. Acknowledge then that matter acts of itself, and cease to reason of your spiritual mover, who has nothing that is requisite to put it in action. Return from your useless excursions; enter again into a real world; keep to *second causes*, and leave to divines their *first cause*, of which nature has no need, to produce all the effects you observe in the world.

It can be only by the diversity of impressions and effects, which bodies make upon us, that we feel them; that we have perceptions and ideas of them; that we distinguish one from another; that we assign them properties. Now, to see and feel an object, the object must act upon our organs; this object cannot act upon us, without exciting some motion in us; it cannot excite motion in us, if it be not in motion itself. At the instant I see an object, my eyes are struck by it; I can have no conception of light and vision, without motion, communicated to my eye, from the luminous, extended, colored body. At the instant I

smell a body, my smell is irritated, or put in motion, by the parts that exhale from the odoriferous body. At the moment I hear a sound, the tympanum of my ear is struck by the air, put in motion by a sonorous body, which would not act if it were not in motion itself. Whence it evidently follows, that without motion, I can neither feel, see, distinguish, compare, judge, nor occupy my thoughts upon any subject whatever.

We are taught in the schools, that *the essence of a thing, is that from which all its properties flow*.* Now it is evident, that all the properties of bodies, of which we have ideas, are owing to motion, which alone informs us of their existence, and gives us the first conceptions of them. I cannot be informed of my own existence but by the motions I experience in myself. I am therefore forced to conclude, that motion is as essential to matter as extension, and that matter cannot be conceived without it.

Should any persons deny, that motion is essential and necessary to matter, they cannot at least help acknowledging that bodies which seem dead and inert, produce motion of themselves, when placed in a fit situation to act upon one another. For instance: phosphorus, when exposed to the air, immediately takes fire. Meal and water, when mixed, ferment. Thus dead matter begets motion of itself. Matter has then the power of self-motion; and nature, to act, has no need of a mover, whose pretended essence would hinder him from acting.

* *Essentia est quid primum in re, fons et radix omnium rei proprietatum.*

THE HUMAN STRUCTURE DOES NOT PROVE THE EXISTENCE OF A GOD.

WHENCE comes man? What is his origin? Is he then the effect of a fortuitous concourse of atoms? Did the first man spring, ready formed, from the dust of the earth? I know not. Man appears to me, like all other beings, a production of nature. I should be equally embarrassed to tell whence came the first stones, the first trees, the first lions, the first elephants, the first ants, the first acorns, &c., as to explain the origin of man. We are incessantly told to acknowledge and revere the hand of God, of an infinitely wise, intelligent and powerful maker, in so wonderful a work as the human machine. I readily confess, that the human machine appears to me surprising. But as man exists in nature, I am not authorised to say that his formation is above the power of nature. But I can much less conceive of this formation, when to explain it, I am told that a pure spirit, who has neither eyes, feet, hands, head, lungs, mouth, nor breath, made man by taking a little clay, and breathing upon it.

We laugh at the savage inhabitants of Paraguay, for calling themselves the descendants of the moon. The divines of Europe call themselves the descendants, or the creation of a pure spirit. Is this pretension much more rational? Man is intelligent; thence it is inferred, that he can be the work only of an intelligent being, and not of nature, which is void of intelligence. Although nothing is more rare, than to see

man make use of this intelligence, of which he seems so proud, I will grant that he is intelligent, that his wants develop this faculty, that society especially contributes to cultivate it. But I see nothing in the human machine, and in the intelligence with which it is endued, that announces very precisely the infinite intelligence of the maker, to whom it is ascribed. I see that this admirable machine is liable to be deranged; I see, that his wonderful intelligence is then disordered, and sometimes totally disappears; I infer, that human intelligence depends upon a certain disposition of the material organs of the body, and that we cannot infer the intelligence of God any more from the intelligence of man, than from his materiality. All that we can infer from it, is, that God is material. The intelligence of man no more proves the intelligence of God, than the malice of man proves the malice of that God who is the pretended maker of man. In spite of all the arguments of divines, God will always be a cause contradicted by its effects, or of which it is impossible to judge by its works. We shall always see evil, imperfection, and folly result from such a cause, that is said to be full of goodness, perfection and wisdom.

NEITHER MAN NOR THE UNIVERSE ARE
THE EFFECTS OF CHANCE.

“WHAT!” you will say, “is intelligent man, is the universe, and all it contains, the effect of *chance*?” No; I repeat it, *the universe is not an effect*; it is the cause of all effects; every being it contains is the necessary effect of this cause, which sometimes shows us its manner of acting, but generally conceals its operations. Men use the word *chance* to hide their ignorance of true causes, which, though not understood, act not less according to certain laws. There is no effect without a cause. Nature is a word used to denote the immense assemblage of beings, various matter, infinite combinations, and diversified motions that we behold. All bodies, organized or unorganized, are necessary effects of certain causes. Nothing in nature can happen by chance. Everything is subject to fixed laws. These laws are only the necessary connection of certain effects with their causes. One atom of matter cannot meet another *by chance*; this meeting is the effect of permanent laws, which cause every being necessarily to act as it does, and hinder it from acting otherwise, in given circumstances. To talk of the *fortuitous concurrence of atoms*, or to attribute some effects to chance, is merely saying that we are ignorant of the laws by which bodies act, meet, combine, or separate.

Those who are unacquainted with nature, the properties of beings, and the effects which must necessarily result from the concurrence of certain causes, think

that everything takes place by chance. It is not chance that has placed the sun in the centre of our planetary system; it is by its own essence, that the substance of which it is composed, must occupy that place, and thence be diffused to vivify the beings inhabiting the planets.

THE ORDER OF THE UNIVERSE DOES NOT PROVE
THE EXISTENCE OF A GOD.

THE worshippers of a God find, above all, in the order of the universe, an invincible proof of the existence of an intelligent and wise being, who governs it. But this order is nothing but a series of movements necessarily produced by causes or circumstances, which are sometimes favorable, and sometimes hurtful to us: we approve of some, and complain of others.

Nature uniformly follows the same round; that is, the same causes produce the same effects, as long as their action is not disturbed by other causes, which force them to produce different effects. When the operation of causes, whose effects we experience, is interrupted by causes, which, though unknown, are not the less natural and necessary, we are confounded; we cry out, *a miracle!* and attribute it to a cause much more unknown than any of those acting before our eyes.

The universe is always in order. It cannot be in disorder. It is our machine alone that suffers, when we complain of disorder. The bodies, causes and

beings which this world contains, necessarily act in the manner in which we see them act, whether we approve or disapprove of the effects. Earthquakes, volcanos, inundations, pestilences, and famines are effects as necessary, or as much in the order of nature, as the fall of heavy bodies, the courses of rivers, the periodical motions of the seas, the blowing of the winds, the fruitful rains, and the favorable effects for which men praise God, and thank him for his goodness.

To be astonished that a certain order reigns in the world, is to be surprised that the same causes constantly produce the same effects. To be shocked at disorder, is to forget that when things change or are interrupted in their actions, the effects can no longer be the same. To wonder at the order of nature is to wonder that anything can exist; it is to be surprised at one's own existence. What is order to one being, is disorder to another. All wicked beings find that everything is in order, when they can with impunity put everything in disorder. They find, on the contrary, that everything is in disorder, when they are disturbed in the exercise of their wickedness.

Upon supposition that God is the author and mover of nature, there could be no disorder with respect to him. Would not all the causes that he should have made, necessarily act according to the properties, essences and impulses given them? If God should change the ordinary course of nature, he would not be immutable. If the order of the universe, in which man thinks he sees the most convincing proof of the existence, intelligence, power and goodness of God,

should happen to contradict itself, one might suspect his existence, or at least accuse him of inconstancy, impotence, want of foresight and wisdom in the arrangement of things; one would have a right to accuse him of an oversight in the choice of the agents and instruments which he makes, prepares, and puts in action. In short, if the order of nature proves the power and intelligence of the Deity, disorder must prove his weakness, instability, and irrationality.

You say that God is omnipresent, that he fills the universe with his immensity, that nothing is done without him, that matter could not act without his agency. But in this case, you admit that your God is the author of disorder, that it is he who deranges nature, that he is the father of confusion, that he is ir-
man, and moves him at the moment he sins. If God is everywhere, he is in me, he acts with me, he is deceived with me, he offends God with me, and combats with me the existence of God. O theologians! you never understand yourselves, when you speak of God.

INTELLIGENCE, ADORATION, AND ALL HUMAN
QUALITIES ARE INCOMPATIBLE WITH GOD.

IN order to have what we call intelligence, it is necessary to have ideas, thoughts, and wishes; to have ideas, thoughts, and wishes, it is necessary to have organs; to have organs, it is necessary to have a body; to act upon bodies it is necessary to have a

body; to experience disorder, it is necessary to be capable of suffering. Whence it evidently follows, that a pure spirit can neither be intelligent, nor affected by what passes in the universe.

Divine intelligence, ideas and views, have, you say, nothing common with those of men. Very well. How then can men judge right or wrong of these views; reason upon these ideas, or admire this intelligence? This would be to judge, admire, and adore that, of which we can have no ideas. To adore the profound views of divine wisdom, is it not to adore that of which we cannot possibly judge? To admire these views, is it not to admire without knowing why? Admiration is always the daughter of ignorance. Men admire and adore only what they do not comprehend.

All those qualities, ascribed to God, are totally incompatible with a being, who, by his very essence, is void of all analogy with human beings. It is true, the divines imagine they extricate themselves from this difficulty by exaggerating the human qualities attributed to the Divinity; they enlarge them to infinity, where they cease to understand themselves. What results from this combination of man with God, or from this *theanthropy*? A mere chimera, of which, if anything be affirmed, the phantom, combined with so much pains, instantly vanishes.

Dante, in his poem upon *Paradise*, relates that the Deity appeared to him under the figure of three circles, forming an iris, whose lively colors generated each other; but that looking steadily upon the daz-

zling light, he saw only his own figure. While adoring God, it is himself that man adores.

Ought not the least reflection suffice to prove that God can have none of the human qualities, virtues, or perfections? Our virtues and perfections are consequences of the modifications of our passions. But has God passions as we have? Again: our good qualities consist in our dispositions towards the beings with whom we live in society. God, according to you, is an insulated being. God has no equals—no fellow-beings. God does not live in society. He wants the assistance of no one. He enjoys an unchangeable felicity. Admit, then, according to your own principles, that God cannot have what we call virtues, and that man cannot be virtuous with respect to him.

THE UNIVERSE—PROVIDENCE—IMMUTABILITY.

MAN, wrapped up in his own merit, imagines the human race to be the sole object of God in creating the universe. Upon what does he found this flattering opinion? Upon this, we are told: that man is the only being endued with an intelligence, which enables him to know the Deity, and to render homage worthy of him. We are assured, that God made the world only for his own glory, and that it was necessary that the human species should come into this plan, that there might be some one to admire his works, and

glorify him for them. But, according to these suppositions, has not God evidently missed his object? 1st. Man, according to yourselves, will always labor under the completest impossibility of knowing his God, and the most invincible ignorance of his divine essence. 2d. A being, who has no equal, cannot be susceptible of glory; for glory can result only from the comparison of one's own excellence with that of others. 3d. If God be infinitely happy, if he be self-sufficient, what need has he of the homage of his feeble creatures? 4th. God, notwithstanding all his endeavors, is not glorified; but, on the contrary, all the religions in the world represent him as perpetually offended; their sole object is to reconcile sinful, ungrateful, rebellious man with his angry God.

If God be infinite, he has much less relation with man, than man with ants. Would the ants of a garden reason pertinently concerning the intentions, desires, and projects of the gardener? Could they justly imagine, that the park of Versailles was planted for them alone, by an ostentatious monarch, and that the sole object of his goodness was to furnish them with a superb residence? But according to theology, man is, with respect to God, far below what the vilest insect is to man. Thus, by theology itself, which is wholly devoted to the attributes and views of the Divinity, theology appears a complete folly.

We are told, that, in the formation of the universe, God's only object was the happiness of man. But, in a world made purposely for him, and governed by an omnipotent God, is man in reality very happy? Are

his enjoyments durable? Are not his pleasures mixed with pains? Are many people satisfied with their fate? Is not man continually the victim of physical and moral evils? Is not the human machine, which is represented as a master-piece of the Creator's skill, liable to derangement in a thousand ways? Should we be surprised at the workmanship of a mechanician, who should show us a complex machine, ready to stop every moment, and which in a short time would break in pieces of itself?

The generous care, displayed by the Deity in providing for the wants, and watching over the happiness of his beloved creatures, is called *Providence*. But, when we open our eyes, we find that God provides for nothing. Providence sleeps over the greater part of the inhabitants of this world. For a very small number of men who are supposed to be happy, what an immense multitude groan under oppression, and languish in misery? Are not whole nations forced to deprive themselves of bread, to administer to the extravagances of a few gloomy tyrants, who are no happier than their oppressed slaves? .

At the same time that our divines emphatically expatiate upon the goodness of Providence, while they exhort us to repose our confidence in her, do we not hear them, at the sight of unforeseen catastrophes, exclaim, that *Providence sports with the vain projects of man*, that she frustrates their designs, that she laughs at their efforts, that profound wisdom delights to bewilder the minds of mortals? But, shall we put confidence in a malignant Providence, who laughs at,

who sports with mankind? How will one have me admire the unknown ways of a hidden wisdom, whose manner of acting is to me inexplicable? Judge of it by effects, you will say. I do; and I find, that these effects are sometimes useful, and sometimes hurtful to me.

Men think they justify Providence, by saying, that, in this world, there is much more good than evil to every individual of mankind. Supposing the goods we enjoy from Providence, are to the evils, as a *hundred to ten*; will it not still follow, that, for a hundred degrees of goodness, Providence possesses ten of malignity? which is incompatible with the supposed perfection of the divine nature.

Almost all books are filled with the most flattering praises of Providence, whose attentive care is highly extolled. It would seem as if man, to live happy here below, needed not his own exertions. Yet, without his own labor, man could subsist hardly a day. To live, he is obliged to sweat, toil, hunt, fish, and labor without intermission. Without these second causes, the first cause at least, in most countries, would provide for none of our wants. In all parts of the globe we see savage and civilized man in a perpetual struggle with Providence. He is necessitated to ward off the strokes directed against him by Providence, in hurricanes, tempests, frosts, hail-storms, inundations, droughts, and the various accidents which so often render useless all his labors. In a word, we see man continually occupied in guarding against the ill

offices of that Providence, which is supposed to be attentive to his happiness.

A bigot admired divine Providence for wisely ordering rivers to pass through those places, where men have built large cities. Is not this man's reasoning as rational as that of many learned men, who incessantly talk of *final causes*, or who pretend that they clearly perceive the beneficent views of God in the formation of all things?

Do we see, then, that Providence so very sensibly manifests herself in the preservation of those admirable works, which we attribute to her? If it is she who governs the world, we find her as active in destroying as in forming; in exterminating as in producing. Does she not every moment destroy by thousands, the very men to whose preservation and welfare we suppose her continually attentive? Every moment she loses sight of her beloved creature. Sometimes she shakes his dwelling, sometimes she annihilates his harvests, sometimes she inundates his fields, sometimes she desolates them by a burning drought. She arms all nature against man. She arms man himself against his own species, and commonly terminates his existence in anguish. Is this then what is called preserving the universe?

If we could view without prejudice, the equivocal conduct of Providence towards the human race and all sensible beings, we should find, that far from resembling a tender and careful mother, she resembles rather those unnatural mothers, who instantly forgetting the unfortunates of their licentious love,

abandon their infants as soon as they are born, and who, content with having born them, expose them, helpless, to the caprice of fortune.

The Hottentots, in this respect much wiser than other nations, who treat them as barbarians, refuse, it is said, to worship God; because, say they, *if he often does good, he often does evil*. Is not this manner of reasoning more just and conformable to experience, than that of so many men, who are determined to see in their God nothing but goodness, wisdom, and foresight, and who refuse to see that the innumerable evils, of which this world is the theatre, must come from the same hand, which they kiss with transport?

The logic of common sense teaches, that we cannot and ought not, to judge of a cause, but by its effects. A cause can be reputed constantly good, only when it constantly produces good, useful, and agreeable effects. A cause which produces both good and evil is sometimes good, and sometimes evil. But the logic of theology destroys all this. According to that, the phenomena of nature, or the effects we behold in this world, prove to us the existence of a cause infinitely good; and this cause is God; although this world is full of evils; although disorder often reigns in it; although men incessantly repine at their hard fate; we must be convinced that these effects are owing to a beneficent and immutable cause; and many people believe it, or feign to believe it.

Everything that passes in the world, proves to us, in the clearest manner, that it is not governed by an intelligent being. We can judge of the intelligence

a being only by the conformity of the means, which he employs to attain his proposed object. The object of God, is, it is said, the happiness of man. Yet, a like necessity governs the fate of all sensible beings, who are born only to suffer much, enjoy little, and die. The cup of man is filled with joy and bitterness; good is everywhere attended with evil; order gives place to disorder; generation is followed by destruction. If you tell me that the designs of God are mysterious and that his ways are impenetrable, I answer, that, in this case, it is impossible for me to judge whether God be intelligent.

You pretend, that God is immutable! What then produces a continual instability in this world, which you make his empire? Is there a state subject to more frequent and cruel revolutions, than that of this unknown monarch? How can we attribute to an immutable God, sufficiently powerful to give solidity to his works, the government of a nature, in which everything is a continual vicissitude? If I imagine I see a God of uniform character in all the effects favorable to my species, what kind of a God can I see in their continual misfortunes? You tell me, it is our sins, which compel him to punish. I answer, that God, according to yourselves, is then not immutable, since the sins of men force him to change his conduct towards them. Can a being, who is sometimes provoked, and sometimes appeased, be constantly the same?

GOOD AND EVIL ARE NATURAL EFFECTS.—CONSO-
LATIONS OF A FUTURE LIFE IMAGINARY.

THE universe can be only what it is; all sensible beings there enjoy and suffer, that is, are moved sometimes in an agreeable, and sometimes in a disagreeable manner. These effects are necessary; they result necessarily from causes, which act only according to their properties. These effects necessarily please, or displease me, by a consequence of my own nature. This same nature compels me to avoid, avert, and resist some things, and to seek, desire, and procure others. In a world, where everything is necessary, a God who remedies nothing, who leaves things to run in their necessary course,—is he anything but destiny, or necessity personified? It is a deaf and useless God, who can effect no change in general laws, to which he is himself subject. Of what importance to me is the infinite power of a being, who will do very little in my favor? Where is the infinite goodness of a being, indifferent to my happiness? Of what service to me is the favor of a being, who, being able to do me an infinite good, does not do me even a finite one?

When we ask, why so many miserable objects appear under the government of a good God, we are told, by way of consolation, that the present world is only a passage, designed to conduct man to a happier one. The divines assure us, that the earth we inhabit, is a state of trial. In short, they shut our mouths, by saying, that God could communicate to his creatures neither impossibility nor infinite happiness, which are

reserved for himself alone. Can such answers be satisfactory? 1st. The existence of another life is guaranteed to us only by the imagination of man, who, by supposing it, have only realized the desire they have of surviving themselves, in order to enjoy hereafter a pure and more durable happiness. 2d. How can we conceive that a God, who knows everything, and must be fully acquainted with the disposition of his creatures, should yet want so many experiments, in order to be sure of their dispositions? 3d. According to the calculations of our chronologists, our earth has existed six or seven thousand years.

During that time, nations have, under different forms, incessantly experienced afflicting vicissitudes and calamities. History exhibits the human species at all times tormented and ravaged by tyrants, conquerors, and heroes; by wars, inundations, famines, plagues, &c. Are such long trials, then, likely to inspire us with very great confidence in the secret views of the Deity? Do such numerous and constant evils give a very exalted idea of the future state his goodness is preparing for us? 4th. If God is so kindly disposed, as he is asserted to be, without, giving men infinite happiness, could he not at least have communicated the degree of happiness, of which finite beings are susceptible here below? To be happy, must we have an *infinite* or *divine* happiness? 5th. If God could not make men happier than they are here below, what will become of the hope of a *paradise*, where it is pretended, that the elect will forever enjoy ineffable bliss? If God neither could nor would avert evil from the earth,

the only residence we can know, what reason have we to presume, that he can or will avert evil from another world, of which we have no idea? It is more than two thousand years, since, according to Lactantius, the sage Epicurus observed: "Either God would remove evil out of this world, and cannot; or he can, and will not; or he has not the power nor will; or, lastly, he has both the power and will. If he has the will, and not the power, this shows weakness, which is contrary to the nature of God. If he has the power, and not the will, it is malignity; and this is no less contrary to his nature. If he is neither able nor willing, he is both impotent and malignant, and consequently cannot be God. If he be both willing and able (which alone is consonant to the nature of God) whence comes evil, or why does he not prevent it?" Reflecting minds have been waiting a reasonable solution of these difficulties, for more than two thousand years; and our divines tell us, that they will be removed only in a future life.

PRETENCE OF A SCALE OF BEINGS IMAGINARY.

WE are told of a pretended *scale of beings*. It is supposed, that God has divided his creatures into different classes, in which each enjoys the degree of happiness of which it is susceptible. According to this romantic arrangement, from the oyster to the celestial angels all beings enjoy a happiness, which

is suitable to their nature. Experience explicitly contradicts this sublime reverie. In this world, all sensible beings suffer and live in the midst of dangers. Man cannot walk without hurting, tormenting, or killing a multitude of sensible beings who are in his way; while he himself is exposed, at every step, to a multitude of evils, foreseen, or unforeseen, which may lead him to his destruction. Is not the idea of death alone sufficient to disturb him in his most exquisite enjoyments? During the whole course of his life, he is exposed to pains: he is not sure a moment, of his existence, to which he is so strongly attached, and which he regards as the greatest present of the Divinity.

The world, it will be said, has all the perfection of which it is susceptible; since it is not God who made it, it must have great qualities, and great defects. But we answer, that, as the world must necessarily have great defects it would have been more conformable to the nature of a good God, not to have created a world, which he could not make completely happy. If God, who was, according to you, supremely happy before the creation of the world, could have continued to be supremely happy, without creating the world, why did he not remain at rest? Why must man suffer? Why must man exist? What imports his existence to God? Nothing, or something? If his existence is not useful or necessary to him, why did he not suffer him to remain in nothing? If his existence is necessary to his glory, he had need of man; he was deficient in something before man existed. We can pardon an unskilful workman for making an imperfect

work ; because he must work, well or ill, upon penalty of starving. This workman is excusable, but your God is not. According to you, he is self-sufficient ; if so, why does he make men ? He has, you say, everything requisite to make men happy. Why then does he not do it ? Confess, that your God has more malice than goodness, unless you admit that God was necessitated to do what he has done, without being able to do it otherwise. Yet, you assure us that your God is free. You say, also, that he is immutable, although it was in *Time* that he began and ceased to exercise his power, like the inconstant beings of this world. O theologians ! Vain are your efforts to free your God from the defects of man. This perfect God has always some human imperfection.

HUMAN SUFFERINGS AND THREATENED FUTURE PUNISHMENTS SHOW THAT GOD IS NOT PERFECT.

“Is not God master of his favors ? Can he not give them ? Can he not take them away ? It does not belong to his creatures to require reasons for his conduct. He can dispose of the works of his own hands as he pleases. Absolute sovereign of mortals, he distributes happiness or misery according to his good pleasure.” Such are the solutions given by theologians to console us for the evils which God inflicts upon us. We reply, that a God who is infinitely good, cannot be *master of his favors*, but would by

his nature be obliged to bestow them upon his creatures; that a being truly beneficent cannot refrain from doing good; that a being truly generous, does not take back what he has given; and that every man who does so, dispenses with gratitude, and has no right to complain of finding ungrateful men.

How can the odd and capricious conduct, which theologians ascribe to God, be reconciled with religion, which supposes a covenant, or mutual engagements between God and men? If God owes nothing to his creatures, they, on their part, can owe nothing to their God. All religion is founded upon the happiness that men think they have a right to expect from the Deity, who is supposed to say to them: *Love me, adore me, obey me: and I will make you happy.* Men, on their part, say to him: *Make us happy, be faithful to your promises, and we will love you, we will adore you, and obey your laws.* By neglecting the happiness of his creatures, distributing his favors according to his caprice, and retracting his gifts, does not God break the covenant, which serves as the basis of all religion? Cicero has justly observed, that *if God is not agreeable to man, he cannot be his God.** Goodness constitutes deity; this goodness can be manifested to man only by the blessings he enjoys; as soon as he is unhappy, this goodness disappears, and with it the divinity. An infinite goodness can be neither limited, partial, nor exclusive. If God be infinitely good, he owes happiness to all his creatures,

* Nisi Deus homini placuerit, Deus non erit.

The unhappiness of a single being would suffice to annihilate unbounded goodness. Under an infinitely good and powerful God, is it possible to conceive that a single man should suffer? One animal, or mite, that suffers, furnishes invincible arguments against divine providence and its infinite goodness.

According to theology, the afflictions and evils of this life are chastisements, which guilty men incur from the hand of God. But why are men guilty? If God is omnipotent, does it cost him more to say, "Let everything in the world be in order; let all my subjects be good, innocent, fortunate," than to say, "Let everything exist?" Was it more difficult for this God to do his work well, than to do it so ill? Was it farther from the non-existence of beings to their wise and happy existence, than from their non-existence to their senseless and miserable existence? Religion tells us of a hell; that is, a frightful abode, where, notwithstanding his goodness, God reserves infinite torments for the majority of men. Thus, after having rendered mortals very unhappy in this world, religion tells them, that God can render them still more unhappy in another! The theologian gets over this, by saying, that the goodness of God will then give place to his justice. But a goodness, which gives place to the most terrible cruelty, is not an infinite goodness. Besides, can a God, who, after having been infinitely good, becomes infinitely bad, be regarded as an immutable being? Can we discern the shadow of clemency or goodness, in a God filled with implacable fury?

Divine justice, as painted by our divines, is undoubtedly a quality very proper to cherish in us the love of the Divinity. According to the ideas of modern theology, it is evident that God has created the majority of men, with the sole view of putting them in a fair way to incur eternal punishment. Would it not have been more conformable to goodness, reason, and equity, to have created only stones or plants, and not to have created sensible beings; than to have formed men, whose conduct in this world might subject them to endless punishment in the other? A God perfidious and malicious enough to create a single man, and then to abandon him to the danger of being damned, cannot be regarded as a perfect being; but as an unreasonable, unjust, ill-natured, and atrocious monster. Very far from composing a perfect God, theologians have formed the most imperfect of beings. According to theological notions, God would resemble a tyrant, who, having put out the eyes of the greater part of his slaves, should shut them up in a dungeon, where for his amusement, he would, *incognito*, observe their conduct through a trap-door, in order to punish with rigor all those, who, while walking about, should hit against each other; but who would magnificently reward the few whom he had not deprived of sight, for their address in avoiding to run against their comrades. Such are the ideas, which the dogma of gratuitous predestination gives us of the divinity!

Although men are continually repeating that their God is infinitely good, yet it is evident, that in reality, they can believe nothing of the kind. How can we

love what we do not know? How can we love a being whose character is only fit to throw us into inquietude and trouble? How can we love a being, of whom all that is said tends to render him an object of utter detestation?

RELIGION AND SUPERSTITION ESSENTIALLY THE SAME.

MANY people make a subtle distinction between true religion and superstition. They say, that the latter is only a base subordinate fear of the Deity; but that the truly religious man has confidence in his God, and loves him sincerely; whereas, the superstitious man sees in him only an enemy, has no confidence in him, and represents him to himself as a distrustful, cruel tyrant, sparing of his benefits, lavish of his chastisements. But, in reality, does not all religion give us the same ideas of God? At the same time that we are told that God is infinitely good, are we not also told that he is very easily provoked, that he grants his favors to a few people only, and that he furiously chastises those, to whom he has not been pleased to grant them?

If we take our ideas of God from the nature of things, where we find a mixture of good and evil, this God, just like the good and evil which we experience, must naturally appear capricious, inconstant, sometimes good, and sometimes malevolent; and therefore,

instead of exciting our love, must generate distrust, fear, and uncertainty. There is then no real difference between natural religion, and the most gloomy and servile superstition. If the theist sees God only in a favorable light, the bigot views him in the most hideous light. The folly of the one is cheerful, that of the other is melancholy; but both are equally delirious.

THE CHARACTER OF GOD INSPIRES AVERSION.

If I draw my ideas of God from theology, he appears in the character most proper to inspire aversion. Devotees, who tell us that they sincerely love their God, are either liars or fools, who see their God only in profile. It is impossible to love a being, the very idea of whom strikes us with terror, and whose judgments make us tremble. How can we, without being alarmed, look upon a God, who is reputed to be barbarous enough to damn us? Let not divines talk to us of filial, and respectful fear, mixed with love, which men ought to have for their God. A son can by no means love his father, when he knows him to be cruel enough to inflict upon him studied torments for the least faults he may commit. No man upon earth can have the least spark of love for a God, who reserves chastisements, infinite in duration and violence, for ninety-nine hundredths of his children.

The inventors of the dogma of eternal hell-torments,

have made of that God, whom they they call so good, the most detestable of beings. Cruelty in men is the last act of wickedness. Every sensible mind must revolt at the bare recital of the torments inflicted on the greatest criminal; but cruelty is much more apt to excite indignation, when void of motives. The most sanguinary tyrants, the Caligulas, the Neros, the Domitians, had, at least, some motives for tormenting their victims, and insulting their sufferings. These motives were, either their own safety, or the fury of revenge, or the design of frightening by terrible examples, or perhaps the vanity of making a display of their power, and the desire of satisfying a barbarous curiosity. Can a God have any of these motives? In tormenting the victims of his wrath, he would punish beings, who could neither endanger his immovable power, nor disturb his unchangeable felicity. On the other hand, the punishments of the other life would be useless to the living, who cannot be witnesses of them. These punishments would be useless to the damned, since in hell there is no longer room for conversion, and the time of mercy is past. Whence it follows, that God, in the exercise of his eternal vengeance, could have no other end than to amuse himself, and insult the weakness of his creatures. I appeal to the whole human race;—is there in nature a man who feels cruel enough coolly to torment, I do not say his fellow-creature, but any sensible being whatever, without emolument, without profit, without curiosity, without having anything to fear? Confess then, O theologians! that, even according to your

own principles, your God is infinitely more malevolent than the worst of men.

Perhaps you will say, that infinite offences deserve infinite punishments. I answer, that we cannot offend a God, whose happiness is infinite; that the offences of finite beings cannot be infinite; that a God who is unwilling to be offended, cannot consent that the offences of his creatures should be eternal; that a God, infinitely good, can neither be infinitely cruel, nor grant his creatures an infinite duration, solely for the pleasure of eternizing their torments.

Nothing but the most savage barbarity, the most egregious roguery, or the blindest ambition could have imagined the doctrine of eternal punishments. If there is a God, whom we can offend or blaspheme, there are not upon earth greater blasphemers than those, who dare to say, that this same God is a tyrant, perverse enough to delight, during eternity, in the useless torments of his feeble creatures.

THEOLOGY A TISSUE OF PALPABLE CONTRADICTIONS.

To pretend, that God can be offended at the actions of men, is to annihilate all the ideas, which divines endeavor to give us, in other respects, of this being. To say that man can trouble the order of the universe; that he can kindle the thunder in the hand of his God; that he can defeat his projects, is to say, that man is stronger than his God, that he is the

arbiter of his will, that it depends upon him to change his goodness into cruelty. Theology continually pulls down with one hand, what it erects with the other. If all religion is founded upon a God who is provoked and appeased, all religion is founded on a palpable contradiction.

All religions agree in exalting the wisdom and infinite power of the Deity. But no sooner do they display to us his conduct, than we see nothing but imprudence, want of foresight, weakness and folly. God, it is said, created the world for himself; and yet, hitherto, he has never been able to make himself suitably honored by it. God created men in order to have in his dominions, subjects to render him their homage; and yet, we see men in continual revolt against him.

They incessantly extol the divine perfections; and when we demand proofs of them, they point us to his works, in which they assure us, these perfections are written in indelible characters. All these works are, however, imperfect and perishable. Man, who is ever regarded as the most marvellous work, as the master-piece of the Deity, is full of imperfections, which render him disagreeable to the eyes of the almighty Being, who formed him. This surprising work often becomes so revolting and odious to its author, that he is obliged to throw it into the fire. But, if the fairest of God's works is imperfect, how can we judge of the divine perfections? Can a work, with which the author himself is so little pleased, induce us to admire the ability of its maker? Man,

considered in a physical sense, is subject to a thousand infirmities, to numberless evils, and to death. Man, considered in a moral sense is full of faults; yet we are unceasingly told, that he is the most beautiful work of the most perfect of beings.

In creating beings more perfect than men, it appears, that heretofore God has not better succeeded, nor given stronger proofs of his perfection. Do we not see, in many religions, that angels, pure spirits have even attempted to dethrone him? God proposed the happiness of angels and men; yet he has never been able to render happy either angels or men;—the pride, malice, sins, and imperfections of the creatures have always opposed the will of the perfect Creator.

THE GOD OF THEOLOGY AT VARIANCE WITH HIS
CREATURES—AUTHOR OF MAN'S PERVERSITY AND
SUFFERING, ORIGINAL SIN AND THE DEVIL.

ALL religion is obviously founded upon this principle, that *God does what he can, and man what he will*. Every system of religion presents to us an unequal combat between the Deity on one part, and his creatures on the other, in which the former never comes off to his honor. Notwithstanding his omnipotence, he cannot succeed in rendering the works of his hands such as he would have them. To complete the absurdity, there is a religion, which pretends, that God himself has died to redeem mankind; and yet,

men are not farther from anything, than they are from what God would have them.

Nothing is more extravagant, than the part theology makes the Divinity to act in every country. Did he really exist, we should see in him the most capricious and senseless being. We should be compelled to believe, that God made the world only to be the theatre of his disgraceful wars with his creatures; that he created angels, men, demons, and evil spirits only to make himself adversaries, against whom he might exercise his power. He renders men free to offend him, malicious enough to defeat his projects, too obstinate to submit; and all this merely for the pleasure of being angry, appeased, reconciled, and of repairing the disorder they have made. Had the Deity at once formed his creatures such as he would have them, what pains would he not have spared himself, or, at least, from what embarrassments would he not have relieved his theologians !

Every religion represents God as busy only in doing himself evil. He resembles those empirics who inflict upon themselves wounds, to have an opportunity of exhibiting to the public the efficacy of their ointment. But we see not, that the Deity has hitherto been able radically to cure himself of the evil which he suffers from man.

God is the author of all; and yet, we are assured that evil does not come from God. Whence then does it come? From man. But, who made man? God. Evil then comes from God. If he had not made man as he is, moral evil or sin would not have existed in

the world. The perversity of man is therefore chargeable to God. If man has power to do evil, or to offend God, we are forced to infer, that God chooses to be offended; that God, who made man, has resolved that man shall do evil; otherwise man would be an effect contrary to the cause, from which he derives his being.

Man ascribes to God the faculty of foreseeing, or knowing beforehand whatever will happen; but this prescience seldom turns to his glory, nor protects him from the lawful reproaches of man. If God foreknows the future, must he not have foreseen the fall of his creatures, whom he had destined to happiness? If he resolved in his decrees to permit this fall, it is undoubtedly because it was his will that this fall should take place, otherwise it could not have happened. If God's foreknowledge of the sins of his creatures had been necessary or forced, one might suppose, that he has been constrained by his justice to punish the guilty; but enjoying the faculty of foreseeing, and the power of predetermining everything, did it not depend upon God not to impose upon himself cruel laws; or, at least, could he not dispense with creating beings, whom he might be under the necessity of punishing, and rendering unhappy by a subsequent decree? Of what consequence is it, whether God has destined men to happiness or misery by an anterior decree, an effect of his prescience, or by a posterior decree, an effect of his justice? Does the arrangement of his decrees alter the fate of the unhappy? Would they not have the same right to complain of a God, who,

being able to omit their creation, has notwithstanding created them, although he plainly foresaw that his justice would oblige him, sooner or later, to punish them?

“Man, you say, when he came from the hands of God, was pure, innocent, and good; but his nature has been corrupted, as a punishment for sin.” If man, when just out of the hands of his God, could sin, his nature was imperfect. Why did God suffer him to sin, and his nature to be corrupted? Why did God permit him to be seduced, well knowing that he was too feeble to resist temptation? Why did God create a *Satan*, an evil spirit, a tempter? Why did not God, who wishes so much good to the human race, annihilate once for all so many evil genii, who are naturally enemies of our happiness, or rather, why did God create evil spirits, whose victories and fatal influence over mankind, he must have foreseen? In fine, by what strange fatality in all religions of the world, has the evil principle such a decided advantage over the good principle, or the divinity?

There is related an instance of simplicity, which does honor to an Italian monk. One day while preaching, this pious man thought he must announce to his audience, that he had, thank heaven, at last discovered by dint of meditation, a sure way of rendering all men happy. “The Devil,” said he, “tempts men only to have in hell companions of his misery. Let us therefore apply to the Pope, who has the keys of heaven and hell; let us prevail upon him to pray to God, as the head of the whole church, to consent to a

reconciliation with the Devil, to restore him to favor, to re-instate him in his former rank, which cannot fail to put an end to his malicious projects against mankind." Perhaps the honest monk did not see, that the Devil is at least as useful as God to the ministers of religion. They have too much interest in their dissensions, to be instrumental in an accommodation between two enemies, upon whose combats their own existence and revenues depend. Let men cease to be tempted and to sin, and the ministry of priests will be useless. Manicheism is evidently the hinge of every religion; but unhappily, the Devil, invented to clear the Deity from the suspicion of malice, proves to us every moment, the impotence or unskilfulness of his celestial adversary.

PECCABILITY—MYSTERY.

THE nature of man, it is said, was necessarily liable to corruption. God could not communicate to him *impeccability*, which is an inalienable attribute of his divine perfection. But if God could not make man impeccable, why did he give himself the pains to make man, whose nature must necessarily be corrupted, and who must consequently offend God? On the other hand, if God himself could not make human nature impeccable, by what right does he punish men for not being impeccable? It can be only by the right of the strongest; but the right of the strongest is called

violence, and violence cannot be compatible with the justest of beings. God would be supremely unjust, should he punish men for not sharing with him his divine perfections, or for not being able to be gods like him.

Could not God, at least, have communicated to all men that kind of perfection of which their nature is susceptible? If some men are good, or render themselves agreeable to their God, why has not that God done the same favor, or given the same dispositions to all beings of our species? Why does the number of the wicked so much exceed the number of the good? Why, for one friend, has God ten thousand enemies, in a world which it depended entirely upon him to people with honest men? If it be true, that in heaven, God designs to form a court of saints, of elect, or of men who shall have lived upon earth conformably to his views, would he not have had a more numerous, brilliant, and honorable assembly, had he composed it of all men, to whom, in creating them, he could grant the degree of goodness, necessary to attain eternal happiness? Finally, would it not have been shorter not to have made man, than to have created him a being full of faults, rebellious to his creator, perpetually exposed to cause his own destruction by a fatal abuse of his liberty?

Instead of creating men, a perfect God ought to have created only angels very docile and submissive. Angels, it is said, are free; some have sinned; but at any rate, all have not abused their liberty by revolting against their master. Could not God have created

only angels of the good kind? If God has created angels, who have not sinned, could he not have created impeccable men, or men who should never abuse their liberty? If the elect are capable of sinning in heaven, could not God have made impeccable men upon earth?

Divines never fail to persuade us, that the enormous distance which separates God and man, necessarily renders the conduct of God a mystery to us, and that we have no right to interrogate our master. Is this answer satisfactory? Since, according to you, my eternal happiness is at stake, have I not a right to examine the conduct of God himself? It is only in hope of happiness that men submit to the authority of a God. A despot, to whom men submit only through fear, a master, whom they cannot interrogate, a sovereign totally inaccessible, can never merit the homage of intelligent beings. -If the conduct of God is a mystery to us, it is not made for us. Man can neither adore, admire, respect, nor imitate a conduct, in which everything is inconceivable, or, of which he can often form only revolting ideas; unless it is pretended, that we ought to adore everything of which we are forced to be ignorant, and that everything, which we do not know, becomes for that reason an object of admiration. Divines! you never cease telling us, that the designs of God are impenetrable; that *his ways are not our ways, nor his thoughts our thoughts*; that it is absurd to complain of his administration, of the motives and springs of which we are totally ignorant; that it is presumption to tax his

judgments with injustice, because we cannot comprehend them. But when you speak in this strain, do you not perceive, that you destroy with your own hands all your profound systems, whose only end is to explain to us the ways of the divinity, which, you say, are impenetrable? Have you penetrated his judgments, his ways, his designs? You dare not assert it, and though you reason, you do not comprehend them any more than we do. If, by chance, you know the plan of God, which you wish us to admire, while most people find it so little worthy of a just, good, intelligent, and reasonable being, no longer say this plan is impenetrable. If you are as ignorant of it as we are, have some indulgence for those who ingenuously confess, they comprehend nothing in it, or see in it nothing divine. Cease to persecute for opinions, of which you understand nothing yourselves; cease to defame each other for dreams and conjectures, which everything seems to contradict. Talk to us of things intelligible and really useful to men, and no longer talk to us of the impenetrable ways of God, about which you only stammer and contradict yourselves.

By continually speaking of the immense depths of divine wisdom, forbidding us to sound them, saying it is insolence to cite God before the tribunal of our feeble reason, making it a crime to judge our master, divines teach us nothing but the embarrassment they are in, when it is required to account for the conduct of a God, whose conduct they think marvellous only because they are utterly incapable of comprehending it themselves.

CONSOLATION—PUNISHMENT.

PHYSICAL evil is commonly regarded as a punishment for sin. Diseases, famines, wars, earthquakes, are means which God uses to chastise wicked men. Thus, they make no scruple of attributing these evils to the severity of a just and good God. But, do not these scourges fall indiscriminately upon the good and bad, upon the impious and devout, upon the innocent and guilty? How, in this proceeding, would they have us admire the justice and goodness of a being, the idea of whom seems comforting to so many wretches, whose brain must undoubtedly be disordered by their misfortunes, since they forget that their God is the arbiter, the sole disposer of the events of this world? This being the case, ought they not to impute their sufferings to him, into whose arms they fly for comfort? Unfortunate father! thou consolest thyself in the bosom of Providence, for the loss of a dear child, or beloved wife, who made thy happiness. Alas! dost thou not see, that thy God has killed them? Thy God has rendered thee miserable, and thou desirest thy God to comfort thee for the dreadful afflictions he has sent thee!

The chimerical or supernatural notions of theology have so succeeded in destroying in the minds of men the most simple, clear, and natural ideas, that the devout, unable to accuse God of malice, accustom themselves to regard the several strokes of fate as indubitable proofs of celestial goodness. Are they in affliction, they are ordered to believe that God loves them, that God visits them, that God wishes to try

them. Thus religion has attained the art of converting evil into good! A profane person said with reason—*If God Almighty thus treats those whom he loves, I earnestly beseech him never to think of me.*

Men must have received very gloomy and cruel ideas of their God who is called so good, to believe that the most dreadful calamities and piercing afflictions are marks of his favor! Would an evil genius, a demon, be more ingenious in tormenting his enemies, than the God of goodness sometimes is, who so often exercises his severity upon his dearest friends?

What shall we say of a father, who, we are assured, watches, without intermission, over the preservation and happiness of his weak and short-sighted children, and who yet leaves them at liberty to wander at random among rocks, precipices, and waters; who rarely hinders them from following their inordinate appetites; who permits them to handle, without precaution, murderous arms, at the risk of their life? What should we think of the same father, if instead of imputing to himself the evil that happen to his poor children, he should punish them for their wanderings in the most cruel manner? We should say with reason, that this father is a madman, who unites injustice to folly.

A God who punishes faults which he could have prevented, is a being deficient in wisdom, goodness, and equity. A foreseeing God would prevent evil, and thereby avoid having to punish it. A good God would not punish weaknesses which he knew to be inherent in human nature. A just God, if he made man, would

not punish him for not being made strong enough to resist his desires. To punish weakness is the most unjust tyranny. Is it not calumniating a just God, to say that he punishes men for their faults, even in the present life? How could he punish beings whom it belonged to him alone to reform, and who, while they have not *grace*, cannot act otherwise than they do?

According to the principles of theologians themselves, man, in his present state of corruption, can do nothing but evil, since, without divine grace, he is never able to do good. Now, if the nature of man, left to itself, or destitute of divine aid, necessarily determines him to evil, or renders him incapable of good, what becomes of the free-will of man? According to such principles, man can neither merit nor demerit. By rewarding man for the good he does, God would only reward himself; by punishing man for the evil he does, God would punish him for not giving him grace, without which he could not possibly do better.

MAN'S FREE WILL IS A CHIMERA.

THEOLOGIANs repeatedly tell us, that man is free, while all their principles conspire to destroy his liberty. By endeavoring to justify the Divinity, they in reality accuse him of the blackest injustice. They suppose, that without grace, man is necessitated to do evil. They affirm that God will punish him, because God has not given him grace to do good!

Little reflection will suffice to convince us, that man is necessitated in all his actions, that his free will is a chimera, even in the system of theologians. Does it depend upon man to be born of such and such parents? Does it depend upon man to imbibe or not to imbibe the opinions of his parents or instructors? If I had not been born of idolatrous or Mahometan parents would it have depended upon me to be a Christian? Yet, divines gravely assure us, that a just God will damn without pity, all those to whom he has not given grace to know the Christian religion!

Man's birth is wholly independent of his choice. He is not asked whether he is willing or not to come into the world. Nature does not consult him upon the country and parents she gives him. His acquired ideas, his opinions, his notions true or false, are necessary fruits of the education which he has received, and of which he has not been the director. His passions and desires are necessary consequences of the temperament given him by nature, and of the ideas with which he has been inspired. During his whole life, his volitions and actions are determined by his connexions, habits, occupations, pleasures, and conversations; by the thoughts that are involuntarily presented to his mind; in a word, by a multitude of events and accidents, which it is out of his power to foresee or prevent. Incapable of looking into futurity, he knows not what he shall will, or do, the succeeding moment. From the instant of his birth to that of his death, he is never free. You will say, that he wills, deliberates, chooses, determines; and you will hence

conclude, that his actions are free. It is true, that man wills, but he is not master of his will or his desires; he can desire and will only what he judges advantageous to himself; he can neither love pain, nor detest pleasure. It will be said, that he sometimes prefers pain to pleasure; but then he prefers a momentary pain with the view of procuring a greater and more durable pleasure. In this case, the prospect of a greater good necessarily determines him to forego a less considerable good.

The lover does not give his mistress the features which captivate him; he is not then master of loving, or not loving the object of his tenderness; he is not master of his imagination or temperament. Whence it evidently follows, that man is not master of his volitions and desires. "But man, you will say, can resist his desires; therefore he is free." Man resists his desires, when the motives, which divert him from an object, are stronger than those, which incline him towards it; but then his resistance is necessary. A man, whose fear of dishonor or punishment is greater than his love of money, necessarily resists the desire of stealing.

"Are we not free, when we deliberate?" But, are we masters of knowing or not knowing, of being in doubt or certainty? Deliberation is a necessary effect of our uncertainty respecting the consequences of our actions. When we are sure, or think we are sure of these consequences, we necessarily decide, and we then act necessarily according to our true or false judgment. Our judgments, true or false, are not free;

they are necessarily determined by the ideas we have received, or which our minds have formed.

Man is not free in his choice; he is evidently necessitated to choose what he judges most useful and agreeable. Neither is he free, when he suspends his choice; he is forced to suspend it until he knows, or thinks he knows the qualities of the objects presented to him, or until he has weighed the consequences of his actions. "Man, you will say, often decides in favor of actions, which he knows must be detrimental to himself; man sometimes kills himself; therefore he is free." I deny it. Is man master of reasoning well or ill? Do not his reason and wisdom depend upon the opinions he has formed, or upon the conformation of his machine? As neither one nor the other depends upon his will, they are no proof of liberty. "If I lay a wager, that I shall do or not do a thing, am I not free; does it not depend upon me to do it or not?" No, I answer; the desire of winning the wager will necessarily determine you to do, or not to do the thing in question. "But, supposing I consent to lose the wager?" Then the desire of proving to me, that you are free, will have become a stronger motive than the desire of winning the wager; and this motive will have necessarily determined you to do, or not to do the thing in question.

"But, you will say, I feel free." This is an illusion, that may be compared to that of the fly in the fable, who, lighting upon the pole of a heavy carriage, applauded himself for directing its course. Man, who thinks himself free, is a fly, who imagines

he has power to move the universe, while he is himself unknowingly carried along by it.

The inward persuasion that we are free to do, or not to do a thing, is but a mere illusion. If we trace the true principle of our actions, we shall find, that they are always necessary consequences of our volitions and desires, which are never in our power. You think yourself free, because you do what you will; but are you free to will, or not to will; to desire, or not to desire? Are not your volitions and desires necessarily excited by objects or qualities totally independent of you?

“If the actions of men are necessary, if men are not free, by what right does society punish criminals, who infest it? Is it not very unjust to chastise beings, who could not act otherwise than they have done?” If the wicked act necessarily according to the impulses of their evil nature, society, in punishing them, act necessarily by the desire of self-preservation. Certain objects necessarily produce in us the sensation of pain; our nature then forces us to hate them, and avert them from us. A tiger pressed by hunger, springs upon the man whom he wishes to devour; but this man is not master of his fear, and necessarily seeks means to destroy the tiger.

REFUTATION OF ARGUMENTS IN FAVOR OF FREE
WILL—GOD HIMSELF IS NOT FREE.

"If everything be necessary, the errors, opinions, and ideas of men are fatal; and, if so, how or why should we attempt to reform them?" The errors of men are necessary consequences of their ignorance; their ignorance, prejudice, and credulity are necessary consequences of their inexperience, negligence, and want of reflection, in the same manner as delirium or lethargy are necessary effects of certain diseases. Truth, experience, reflection, and reason, are remedies calculated to cure ignorance, fanaticism and follies, in the same manner as bleeding is proper to calm delirium. But, you will ask, why does not truth produce this effect upon many disordered heads? It is because some diseases resist all remedies; because it is impossible to cure obstinate patients who refuse the remedies presented to them; because the interest of some men, and the folly of others, necessarily oppose the admission of truth.

A cause produces its effect, only when its action is not interrupted by stronger causes, which then weakens or renders useless the action of the former. It is impossible that the best arguments should be adopted by men, who are interested in error, prejudiced in its favor, and who decline all reflection; but truth must necessarily undeceive honest minds, who seek her sincerely. Truth is a cause; it necessarily produces its effects, when its impulse is not intercepted by causes which suspend its effects.

“To deprive man of his free will, is, it is said, to make him a mere machine, an automaton. Without liberty, he will no longer have either merit or virtue.” What is merit in man? It is a manner of acting, which renders him estimable in the eyes of his fellow beings. What is virtue? It is a disposition which inclines us to do good to others. What can there be contemptible in machines, or automata, capable of producing effects so desirable? Marcus Aurelius was a very useful spring to the vast machine of the Roman empire. By what right would a machine despise a machine, whose springs facilitate its action? Good men are springs, which second society in its tendency to happiness; the wicked are ill-formed springs, which disturb the order, progress, and harmony of society. If, for its own utility, society cherishes and rewards the good, it also harrasses and destroys the wicked, as useless or hurtful.

The world is a necessary agent. All the beings that compose it, are united to each other, and cannot act otherwise than they do, so long as they are moved by the same causes, and endued with the same properties. Do they lose properties? They will necessarily act in a different way. God himself, admitting for a moment his existence, cannot be considered as a free agent. If there existed a God, his manner of acting would necessarily be determined by the properties inherent in his nature: nothing would be capable of arresting or altering his will. This being granted, neither our actions, prayers, nor sacrifices could suspend, or change his invariable conduct and immutable

designs; whence we are forced to infer, that all religion would be useless.

Were not divines in perpetual contradiction with themselves, they would see, that according to their hypothesis, man cannot be reputed free an instant. Do they not suppose man continually dependent on his God? Are we free, when we cannot exist and be preserved without God, and when we cease to exist at the pleasure of his supreme will? If God has made man out of nothing; if his preservation is a continued creation; if God cannot, an instant, lose sight of his creature; if whatever happens to him, is an effect of the divine will; if man can do nothing of himself; if all the events which he experiences, are effects of the divine decrees; if he does no good without grace from on high, how can they maintain that a man enjoys a moment's liberty? If God did not preserve him in the moment of sin, how could man sin? If God then preserves him, God forces him to exist, that he may sin.

FAULTS—PRAYERS.

THE divinity is frequently compared to a king, whose revolted subjects are the greater part of mankind; and it is said, he has a right to reward the subjects who remain faithful to him, and to punish the rebellious. This comparison is not just in any of its parts. God presides over a machine, every spring of

which he has created. These springs act agreeably to the manner in which God has formed them; he ought to impute it to his own unskilfulness, if these springs do not contribute to the harmony of the machine into which it was his will to insert them. God is a created king, who has created to himself subjects of every description; who has formed them according to his own good pleasure, whose will can never find resistance. If God has rebellious subjects in his empire, it is because God has resolved to have rebellious subjects. If the sins of men disturb the order of the world, it is because it is the will of God that this order should be disturbed.

Nobody dares to call in question the divine justice; yet under the government of a just God, we see nothing but acts of injustice and violence. Force decides the fate of nations, equity seems banished from the earth; a few men sport, unpunished, with the peace, property, liberty, and life of others. All is disorder in a world governed by a God who is said to be infinitely displeased with disorder.

Although men are forever admiring the wisdom, goodness, justice, and beautiful order of Providence, they are in reality never satisfied with it. Do not the prayers, continually addressed to heaven, show that men are by no means satisfied with the divine dispensations? To pray to God for a favor, shows diffidence of his watchful care; to pray to him to avert or put an end to an evil, is to endeavor to obstruct the course of his justice; to implore the assistance of God in our calamities, is to address the author

himself of these calamities, to represent to him, that he ought, for our sake, to rectify his plan, which does not accord with our interest.

The Optimist, or he who maintains that *all is well*, and who incessantly cries that we live in *the best world possible*, to be consistent, should never pray; neither ought he to expect another world, where man will be happier. Can there be a better world than *the best world possible*? Some theologians have treated the Optimists as impious, for having intimated that God could not produce a better world than that in which we live. According to these doctors, it is to limit the power of God, and to offer him insult. But do not these divines see, that it shows much less indignity to God, to assert that he has done his best in producing this world, than to say, that, being able to produce a better, he has had malice enough to produce a very bad one? If the Optimist, by his system, detracts from the divine power, the theologian who treats him as a blasphemer, is himself a blasphemer, who offends the goodness of God in espousing the cause of his omnipotence.

FUTURE REWARDS—THE RIGHT OF THE STRONGEST.

WHEN we complain of the evils, of which our world is the theatre, we are referred to the other world, where, it is said, God will make reparation for all the iniquity and misery, which for a time, he permits here below. But if God, suffering his eternal justice to re-

main at rest for a long time, could consent to evil during the whole continuance of our present world, what assurance have we, that, during the continuance of another world, divine justice will not in like manner, sleep over the misery of its inhabitants?

The divines console us for our sufferings by saying, that God is patient, and that his justice, though often slow, is not the less sure. But do they not see, that patience is incompatible with a just, immutable and omnipotent being? Can God then permit injustice, even for an instant? To temporize with a known evil, announces either weakness, uncertainty or collusion. To tolerate evil, when one has power to prevent it, is to consent to the commission of evil.

Divines everywhere exclaim, that God is infinitely just; but that *his justice is not the justice of man*. Of what kind or nature then is this divine justice? What idea can I form of a justice, which so often resembles injustice? Is it not to confound all ideas of just and unjust, to say, that what is equitable in God is iniquitous in his creatures? How can we receive for our model a being, whose divine perfections are precisely the reverse of human?

“God, it is said, is sovereign arbiter of our destinies. His supreme power, which nothing can limit, justly permits him to do with the works of his own hands according to his good pleasure. A worm of earth, like man, has no right even to complain.” This arrogant style is evidently borrowed from the language used by the ministers of tyrants, when they stop the mouths of those who suffer from their violence. It

cannot then be the language of the ministers of a God, whose equity is highly extolled; it is not made to be imposed upon a being who reasons. Ministers of a just God! I will inform you then, that the greatest power cannot confer upon your God himself the right of being unjust even to the vilest of his creatures. A despot is not a God. A God, who arrogates to himself the right of doing evil, is a tyrant; a tyrant is not a model for men; he must be an object execrable to their eyes.

Is it not indeed strange, that in order to justify the Divinity, they make him every moment the most unjust of beings? As soon as we complain of his conduct, they think to silence us by alleging, that *God is master*; which signifies, that God being the strongest, is not bound by ordinary rules. But the right of the strongest is the violation of all rights. It can seem a right only to the eyes of a savage conqueror, who in the heat of his fury imagines that he may do whatever he pleases with the unfortunate victims whom he has conquered. This barbarous right can appear legitimate only to slaves blind enough to believe that everything is lawful to tyrants, whom to resist they feel too weak.

In the bosom of the greatest calamities, do not devout persons, through a ridiculous simplicity, or rather a sensible contradiction in terms, exclaim that *the Almighty is master*? Thus, inconsistent reasoners, you sincerely believe, that the *Almighty* (a Being, one of whose first attributes is goodness,) sends you pestilence, war, and famine! You believe that the

Almighty, this good being, has the will and right to inflict the greatest evils you can bear! Cease, at least, to call your God *good*, when he does you evil; say not, that he is just, say that he is strongest, and that it is impossible for you to ward off the blows of his caprice.

God, say you, *chastises only for our good*. But what real good can result to a people by being exterminated by the plague, ravaged by wars, corrupted by the examples of perverse rulers, continually crushed under the iron sceptre of a succession of merciless tyrants, annihilated by the scourges of a bad government, whose destructive effects are often felt for ages? *The eyes of faith* must be strange eyes, if with them we can see advantages in the most dreadful and durable calamities, in the vices and follies with which our species are afflicted.

REDEMPTION—EXISTENCE UPON SUCH TERMS NOT DESIRABLE.

WHAT strange ideas of divine justice must Christians have, who are taught to believe, that their God, in view of reconciling to himself the human race, guilty, though unconscious, of the sin of their fathers, has put to death his own son, who was innocent and incapable of sinning! What should we say of a king, whose subjects should revolt, and who, to appease himself, should find no other expedient than to put to death the

heir to the crown, who had not participated in the general rebellion? "It is," the Christian will say, "through goodness to his subjects, unable of themselves to satisfy divine justice, that God has consented to the cruel death of his son." But the goodness of a father to strangers does not give him the right of being unjust and barbarous to his own son. All the qualities, which theology ascribes to God, reciprocally destroy one another. The exercise of one of his perfections is always at the expense of the exercise of another.

Has the Jew more rational ideas of divine justice than the Christian? The pride of a king kindles the anger of heaven; *Jehovah* causes the pestilence to descend upon his innocent people; seventy thousand subjects are exterminated to expiate the fault of a monarch whom the goodness of God resolved to spare.

Notwithstanding the various acts of injustice, with which all religions delight to blacken the Divinity, men cannot consent to accuse him of iniquity. They fear, that like the tyrants of this world, truth will offend him, and redouble upon them the weight of his malice and tyranny. They hearken therefore to their priests, who tell them that their God is a tender father; that this is an equitable monarch whose object in this world is to assure himself of the love, obedience, and respect of his subjects; who gives them liberty of acting only to afford them an opportunity of meriting his favors, and of acquiring an eternal happiness, which he does not owe them. By what signs can men discover the tenderness of a father, who has given life to the greater part of his children, merely to drag out

upon earth a painful, restless, bitter existence? Is there a more unfortunate present, than that pretended liberty, which we are told, men are very liable to abuse, and thereby to incur eternal misery?

By calling mortals to life, what a cruel and dangerous part has not the Deity forced them to perform? Thrown into the world without their consent, provided with a temperament of which they are not masters, animated by passions and desires inherent in their nature, exposed to snares which they have not power to escape, hurried away by events which they could not foresee or prevent, unhappy mortals are compelled to run a career which may lead them to punishments horrible in duration and violence.

Travellers inform us, that, in a country of Asia, reigns a Sultan, full of fantastical ideas, and very absolute even in his whims. By a strange madness, this prince spends his time seated at a table upon which are placed three dice and a dice-box. One end of the table is covered with pieces of silver, designed to excite the avarice of his courtiers and people, by whom the Sultan is surrounded. He, knowing the foible of his subjects, addresses them nearly as follows : *"Slaves, I wish your happiness. My goodness proposes to enrich you, and make you all happy. Do you see these treasures? Well, they are for you; strive to gain them; let each, in his turn, take the box and dice; whoever has the fortune to throw sixes, shall be master of the treasure. But, I forewarn you, that he who has not the happiness to throw the number required, shall be precipitated forever into a dark dungeon, where my*

justice demands that he be burned with a slow fire." Upon this discourse of the monarch, the company look at each other affrighted. No one wishes to expose himself to so dangerous a chance. "*What!*" says the enraged Sultan, "*does no one offer to play? I tell you then you must; my glory requires that you should play. Play then; obey without replying.*" It is well to observe, that the dice of the despot are so prepared, that out of a hundred thousand throws, there is but one, which can gain the number required. Thus the generous monarch has the pleasure of seeing his prison well filled, and his riches seldom ravished from him. Mortals! this Sultan is your GOD; his TREASURE IS HEAVEN; his DUNGEON IS HELL, and it is you who hold the dice!

Divines repeatedly assure us, that we owe to Providence infinite gratitude for the numberless blessings she bestows upon us. They loudly extol the happiness of existence. But, alas! how many mortals are truly satisfied with their mode of existence? If life has sweets, with how much bitterness is it not mixed? Does not a single chagrin often suffice suddenly to empoison the most peaceable and fortunate life? Are there many, who, if it were in their power, would begin again at the same price, the painful career in which, without their consent, destiny has placed them?

You say, that existence alone is a great blessing. But is not this existence continually troubled with chagrins, fears, and maladies, often cruel and little deserved? May not this existence, threatened on so many sides, be torn from us every moment? Where

is the man, who, after living some time in the world, has not been deprived of a dear spouse, beloved child, or consoling friend, whose loss every moment intrudes upon his thoughts? There are few, who have not been forced to drink of the cup of misfortune; there are few, who have not desired their end. Finally, it did not depend upon us to exist or not to exist. Should the bird then be so very grateful to the fowler for taking him in his net, and confining him in a cage for his diversion, and afterwards for his nourishment?

MAN COMPARED WITH OTHER ANIMALS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the infirmities, chagrin and misery, which man is forced to undergo in this world; in spite of the dangers, his alarmed imagination shows him in another, he has nevertheless the folly to think himself the favorite of his God, the object of all his cares, the sole end of all his works. He imagines that the whole universe is made for him; he arrogantly calls himself the *king of nature*, and values himself far above other animals. Mortal! upon what canst thou found thy haughty pretensions? "It is," sayest thou, "upon thy soul, upon thy reason, upon the sublime faculties, which enable thee to exercise an absolute empire over the beings which surround thee." But, weak sovereign of the world! art thou sure a moment of the continuance of thy reign? Do not the smallest atoms of matter, which thou despisest, suffice

to tear thee from thy throne, and deprive thee of life? Finally, does not the king of animals at last become the food of worms? Thou speakest of thy soul! But dost thou know what a soul is? Dost thou not see, that this soul is only the assemblage of thy organs, from which results life? Wouldst thou then refuse a soul to other animals, who live, think, judge, and compare, like thee; who seek pleasure, and avoid pain, like thee; and who often have organs, which serve them better than thine? Thou boastest of thy intellectual faculties; but do these faculties, of which thou art so proud, make thee happier than other animals? Dost thou often make use of that reason, in which thou gloriest, and to which religion commands thee not to listen? Are those brutes, which thou disdainest, because they are less strong or less cunning than thou art, subject to chagrin, to mental pains, to a thousand frivolous passions, to a thousand imaginary wants, to which thou art a continual prey? Are they, like thee, tormented by the past, alarmed at the future? Confined solely to the present, does not what you call their *instinct*, and what I call their *intelligence*, suffice to preserve and defend them, and to supply them with all they want? Does not this instinct of which thou speakest with contempt, often serve them better than thy wonderful faculties? Is not their peaceful ignorance more advantageous to them, than those extravagant meditations and worthless researches, which render thee unhappy, and for which thy zeal urges thee even to massacre the beings of thy noble species? Finally, have these beasts,

like so many mortals, a troubled imagination, which makes them fear, not only death, but likewise eternal torments, by which they think it followed?

Augustus, hearing that Herod, king of Judea, had put to death his sons, exclaimed: "*It is much better to be Herod's hog, than his son.*" As much may be said of man. This dear child of Providence, runs far greater risks than all other animals;—after having suffered much in this world, does he not imagine, that he is in danger of suffering eternally in another?

Where is the precise line of distinction between man and the animals whom he calls brutes? In what does he differ essentially from beasts? It is, we are told, in his intelligence, by the faculties of his mind, and by his reason, that man appears superior to all other animals, who, in all their actions, move only by physical impulses, in which reason has no share. But finally, brutes, having fewer wants than man, easily do without his intellectual faculties, which would be perfectly useless in their mode of existence. Their instinct is sufficient; while all the faculties of man scarcely suffice to render his existence supportable, and to satisfy the wants, which his imagination, his prejudices, and his institutions multiply to his torment.

Brutes are not struck by the same objects, as man; they have not the same wants, desires, nor fancies; and they very soon arrive at maturity, while the mind of man seldom attains to the full enjoyment and free exercise of its faculties and to such a use of them. as is conducive to his happiness.

We are assured, that the human soul is a simple

substance. It should then be the same in every individual of the human species, who ought all to have the same intellectual faculties; yet this is not the case. Men differ as much in the qualities of the mind, as in the features of the face. There are human beings as different from one another, as man is from a horse or a dog. What conformity or resemblance do we find between some men? What an infinite distance is there between the genius of a Locke or a Newton, and that of a peasant, Hottentot, or a Laplander?

Man differs from other animals only in his organization, which enables him to produce effects, of which they are not capable. The variety observable in the organs of individuals of the human species suffices to explain the differences in what is called their intellectual faculties. More or less delicacy in these organs, warmth in the blood, mobility in the fluids, flexibility or stiffness in the fibres or nerves, must necessarily produce the infinite diversity which we observe in the minds of men. It is by exercise, habit and education, that the mind is unfolded and becomes superior to that of others: man without culture and experience, is as void of reason and industry as the brute. A stupid man is one, whose organs move with difficulty, whose brain does not easily vibrate, whose blood circulates slowly. A man of genius is he, whose organs are flexible, whose sensations are quick, whose brain vibrates with celerity. A learned man is he, whose organs and brain have been long exercised upon objects to which he is devoted.

Without culture, experience or reason, is not man more contemptible and worthy of hatred, than the vilest insects, or most ferocious beasts? Is there in nature a more detestable being, than a Tiberius, a Nero, or a Caligula? Have these destroyers of the human race, known by the name of conquerors, more estimable souls than bears, lions, or panthers? Are there in the world animals more detestable than tyrants?

The superiority which man so gratuitously arrogates to himself over other animals, soon vanishes in the eye of reason, when we reflect on human extravagances. How many animals show more mildness, reflection and reason, than the animal who calls himself reasonable above all others? Are there among men, so often enslaved and oppressed, societies as well constituted as those of the ants, or the bees, or the beavers? Do we ever see ferocious beasts of the same species rendezvous in plains to mangle and destroy one another without profit? Do we ever see religious wars among them? The cruelty of beasts towards other species arises from hunger, the necessity of nourishment; the cruelty of man towards man arises only from the vanity of his masters and the folly of his impertinent prejudices. Speculative men who imagine, or who endeavor to make us believe, that all in the universe was made for man, are much embarrassed when we ask, how so many hurtful animals, who continually infest our abode, can contribute to the happiness of man? What known advantage results to the friend of the gods, from being

bitten by a viper, stung by a gnat, devoured by vermin, torn in pieces by a tiger, &c.? Would not all these animals reason as justly as our theologians, should they pretend that man was made for them?

AN EASTERN TALE.

AT some distance from Bagdad, a dervise, renowned for his sanctity, passed his days in an agreeable solitude. The neighboring inhabitants, to obtain an interest in his prayers, daily flocked to his hermitage, to carry him provisions and presents. The holy man, without ceasing, gave thanks to God for the blessings with which his providence loaded him. "O Allah!" said he, "how ineffable is thy love to thy servant. What have I done to merit the favors that I receive from thy bounty? O monarch of the skies! O Father of nature! what praises could worthily celebrate thy munificence, and thy paternal care? O Allah! how great is thy goodness to the children of men!" Penetrated with gratitude, our hermit made a vow to undertake for the seventh time, a pilgrimage to Mecca. The war which then subsisted between the Persians and Turks, could not induce him to defer the execution of his pious enterprise. Full of confidence in God, he sets out under the inviolable safeguard of a respected habit. He passes through the hostile troops without any obstacle; far from being molested, he

receives at every step, marks of veneration from the soldiers of the two parties. At length, borne down with fatigue, he is obliged to seek refuge against the rays of a scorching sun; he finds it under the cool shade of a group of palm-trees, whose roots were watered by a limpid stream. In this solitary place, whose peace was disturbed only by the murmur of waters and the warbling of birds, the man of God finds not only an enchanting retreat, but a delicious repast. He has only to put forth his hand to gather dates and other pleasant fruits; the brook affords him the means of quenching his thirst. A green turf soon invites him to sleep; upon waking he performs the sacred ablution, and exclaims in a transport of joy "O Allah! how great is thy goodness to the children of men!"

After this perfect refreshment, our saint, full of strength and gaiety, pursues his way; it leads him for some time across a smiling country, which presents nothing to his eyes but flowery hillocks, enamelled meadows, and trees loaded with fruit. Affected by the sight, he ceases not to adore the rich and liberal hand of providence, which appears everywhere providing for the happiness of the human race. Going a little farther, he finds some mountains, that are pretty difficult to pass; but having once arrived at the summit, a hideous spectacle suddenly appears to his view, His soul is filled with horror. He discovers a vast plain entirely laid waste with fire and sword; he beholds it covered with more than a hundred thousand carcasses, the deplorable remains of a bloody battle,

lately fought upon this field. Eagles, ravens, vultures and wolves were greedily devouring the dead bodies with which the ground was strewed. This sight plunges our pilgrim into a gloomy meditation. Heaven, by special favor, had enabled him to understand the language of beasts. He heard a wolf, gorged with human flesh, cry out in the excess of his joy, "O Allah ! how great is thy goodness to the children of wolves ! Thy provident wisdom takes care to craze the minds of these detestable men, who are so dangerous to our species. By an effect of thy Providence, which watches over thy creatures, these destroyers of our race cut one another's throats, and furnish us with sumptuous meals. O Allah ! how great is thy goodness to the children of wolves !"

THE SUPPOSED BLESSINGS OF HEAVEN THE SOURCES OF MUCH EVIL.

A HEATED imagination sees in the universe only the blessings of heaven ; a calmer mind finds in it both good and evil. "I exist," say you ; but is this existence always a good ? "Behold," you say, "that sun, which enlightens us ; this earth, which for you is covered with crops and verdure ; these flowers, which bloom to regale your senses ; these trees, which bend under the weight of delicious fruits ; these pure waters, which run only to quench your thirst ; these seas, which embrace the universe to facilitate your

commerce; these animals, which a foreseeing nature regenerates for your use." Yes; I see all these things, and I enjoy them when I can. But in many climates, this so beautiful sun is almost always hidden from my eyes; in others, its excessive heat torments me, creates storms, produces frightful diseases, and parches the fields; the pastures are without verdure, the trees without fruit, the crops are scorched, the springs are dried up; I can with difficulty any longer subsist, and now complain of the cruelties of a nature, which to you always appears so beneficent. If these seas bring me spices, wealth, and useful commodities, do they not destroy numberless mortals, who are foolish enough to seek them?

The vanity of man persuades him, that he is the sole centre of the universe; he creates to himself alone a world and a God; he thinks himself of sufficient consequence to derange nature at his pleasure. But concerning other animals, he reasons like an atheist. Does he not imagine, that the individuals of species different from his own, are automata unworthy of the blessings of universal Providence, and that brutes cannot be objects of his justice or goodness? Mortals regard the happy or unhappy events, health, or sickness, life or death, plenty or want, as rewards or punishments for the right use or abuse of the liberty with which they erroneously imagine themselves endowed. Do they reason in the same manner concerning brutes? No. Although they see them, under a just God, enjoy and suffer, equally subject to health and sickness, live and die, like themselves, it never

occurs to them to ask, by what crime these beasts could have incurred the displeasure of their Creator? Have not philosophers, blinded by their religious prejudices, in order to free themselves from embarrassment, carried their folly so far as to pretend that beasts have no feeling?

Will men never renounce their foolish pretensions? Will they never acknowledge that nature is not made for them? Will they never see that this nature has placed equality among all beings she has produced? Will they never perceive that all organized beings are equally made to be born and die, enjoy and suffer? Finally, far from having any cause to be puffed up with their mental faculties, are they not forced to grant, that these faculties often make them more unhappy than beasts, in which we find neither opinions, prejudices, vanities, nor follies, which every moment decide the welfare of man?

IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

THE superiority which men arrogate over other animals, is chiefly founded upon their opinion, that they have the exclusive possession of an immortal soul. But ask them what this soul is, and they are puzzled. They will say, it is an unknown substance—a secret power distinct from their bodies—a spirit, of which they have no idea. Ask them how this spirit, which they suppose to be like their God wholly

void of extension, could combine itself with extended material bodies, and they will tell you, they know nothing about it; that it is to them a mystery; that this combination is an effect of the omnipotence of God. These are the clear ideas that men form of the hidden, or rather imaginary substance, which they consider as the main-spring of all their actions!

If the soul is a substance essentially different from the body, and can have no relation to it, their union would be, not a mystery, but an impossibility. Besides, this soul being of a nature different from the body, must necessarily act in a different manner; yet we see that this pretended soul is sensible of the motion experienced by the body, and that these two substances, essentially different, always act in concert. You will say that this harmony is also a mystery. But I will tell you, that I see not my soul, that I know and am sensible of my body only, that it is this body which feels, thinks, judges, suffers, and enjoys; and that all these faculties are necessary results of its own mechanism, or organization.

Although it is impossible for men to form the least idea of the soul, or the pretended spirit, which animates them; yet they persuade themselves that this unknown soul is exempt from death. Everything proves to them, that they feel, that they think, that they acquire ideas, that they enjoy and suffer, only by means of the senses, or material organs of the body. Admitting even the existence of the soul, they cannot help acknowledging, that it depends entirely upon the body, and undergoes, conjointly with it, all its vicis-

situdes; and yet it is imagined, that this soul has nothing in its nature similar to the body; that it can act and feel without the assistance of the body; in a word, that this soul, freed from the body, and disengaged from its senses, can live, enjoy, suffer, experience happiness, or feel excruciating torments. Upon such a tissue of conjectural absurdities is built the marvellous opinion of the *immortality of the soul*. If I ask, what are the motives for believing the soul immortal, they immediately answer, that it is because man naturally desires to be immortal: but because you desire a thing ardently, can you infer that your desire will be fulfilled? By what strange logic can we dare affirm, that a thing cannot fail to happen, because we ardently desire it? Are desires, begotten by the imagination, the measure of reality? The impious, you say, deprived of the flattering hope of another life, wish to be annihilated. Very well: may they not then as justly conclude, from *their* desire, that they shall be annihilated, as you may conclude from *your* desire, that you shall exist forever?

Man dies entirely. Nothing is more evident to him who has the exercise of his reason. The human body after death is no longer anything but a mass, incapable of producing those motions, of which the assemblage constituted life; we see, that it has no longer circulation, respiration, digestion, speech, or thought. It is pretended, that the soul is then separated from the body; but to say that this soul, with which we are unacquainted, is the principle of life, is to say nothing; unless that an unknown power is the hidden principle

of imperceptible movements. Nothing is more natural and simple, than to believe that the dead man no longer lives; nothing is more extravagant, than to believe that the dead man is still alive. We laugh at the simplicity of some nations, whose custom is to bury provision with the dead, under an idea that it will be useful and necessary to them in the other life. Is it then more ridiculous or absurd to suppose, that men will eat after death, than to imagine that they will think, that they will be actuated by agreeable or disagreeable ideas, that they will enjoy or suffer and that they will experience repentance or delight, after the organs, adapted to produce sensations or ideas, are once dissolved and reduced to dust? To say that the souls of men will be happy or unhappy after the death of their bodies, is in other words to say, that men will see without eyes, hear without ears, taste without palates, smell without noses, and touch without hands or skin. And nations, who consider themselves very reasonable, can adopt these ideas!

The dogma of the immortality of the soul supposes the soul to be a simple substance; in a word, a spirit. But I ask, again what is a spirit? "It is," say you, "a substance void of extension, incorruptible, having nothing common with matter." If so, how is your soul born, and how does it grow, how does it strengthen or weaken itself, how does it get disordered and grow old, in the same progression as your body?

To all these questions you answer that these are mysteries. If so, you cannot understand them. If you cannot understand them, why do you decide about a

thing, of which you are unable to form the least idea ? To believe or affirm anything, it is necessary, at least, to know in what it consists. To believe in the existence of your immaterial soul, is to say, that you are persuaded of the existence of a thing, of which it is impossible for you to form any true notion ; it is to believe in words without being able to affix to them any meaning. To affirm that the thing is as you say, is the height of folly or vanity.

Are not theologians strange reasoners ? Whenever they cannot divine the *natural* causes of things, they invent those which they call *supernatural* ; such as spirits, occult causes, inexplicable agents, or rather *words*, much more obscure than the *things* they endeavor to explain. Let us remain in nature, when we wish to account for the phenomena of nature ; let us be content to remain ignorant of causes too delicate for our organs : and let us be persuaded, that, by going beyond nature, we shall never solve the problems which nature presents.

Even upon the hypothesis of theology, (that is, supposing an all-powerful mover of matter,) by what right would theologians deny, that their God has power to give this matter the faculty of thought ? Was it then more difficult for him to create combinations of matter, from which thought might result, than spirits who could think ? At least, by supposing a matter which thinks, we should have some notions of the subject of thought, or of what thinks in us ; whereas, by attributing thought to an immaterial being, it is impossible to form the least idea of it.

It is objected against us, that materialism makes man a mere machine, which is thought very dishonorable to the whole human species. But, will it be much more honorable for man, if we should say, that he acts by the secret impulses of a spirit, or by a certain *I know not what*, that animates him in a manner totally inexplicable?

It is easy to perceive, that the supposed superiority of *spirit* over matter, or of the soul over the body, has no other foundation than men's ignorance of the nature of this soul, while they are more familiarized with *matter*, with which they imagine they are acquainted, and of which they think they can discern the springs. But the most simple movements of our bodies are to every man, who studies them, enigmas as inexplicable as thought.

The high value which so many people set upon spiritual substance, has no other motive than their absolute inability to define it intelligibly. The contempt shown for *matter* by our metaphysicians, arises only from the circumstance, that familiarity begets contempt. When they tell us, that *the soul is more excellent and noble than the body*, they only say that, what they know not at all, must be far more beautiful, than what they have some feeble ideas of.

THE DOCTRINE OF A FUTURE LIFE.

THE dogma of another life is incessantly extolled as useful. It is maintained, that even though it should be only a fiction, it is advantageous, because it deceives men, and conducts them to virtue. But is it true, that this dogma makes men wiser and more virtuous? Are the nations who believe this fiction, remarkable for purity of morals? Has not the visible world ever the advantage over the invisible? If those who are intrusted with the instruction and government of men, had knowledge and virtue themselves, they would govern them much better by realities, than by fictions. But legislators, crafty, ambitious and corrupt, have everywhere found it shorter to amuse nations with fables, than to teach them truths, to unfold their reason, to excite them to virtue by sensible and real motives, in fine, to govern them in a rational manner. Priests undoubtedly had reasons for making the soul immaterial; they wanted souls and chimeras to people the imaginary regions, which they have discovered in the other life. Material souls would, like all bodies, have been subject to dissolution. Now, if men should believe that all must perish with the body, the geographers of the other world would evidently lose the right of guiding men's souls towards that unknown abode; they would reap no profits from the hope with which they feed them, and the terrors with which they oppress them. If futurity is of no real utility to mankind, it is, at least, of the greatest

utility to those, who have assumed the office of conducting them thither.

“But,” it will be said, “is not the dogma of the immortality of the soul comforting to beings, who are often very unhappy here below? Though it should be an error, is it not pleasing? Is it not a blessing to man to believe, that he shall be able to survive himself, and enjoy hereafter a happiness, which is denied him upon earth?” Thus, poor mortals! you make your wishes the measure of truth; because you desire to live forever, and to be happier, you at once conclude, that you shall live forever, and that you shall be more fortunate in an unknown world, than in this known world, where you often find nothing but affliction! Consent therefore to leave, without regret, this world which gives the greater part of you much more torment than pleasure. Submit to the order of nature, which demands that you, as well as all other beings, should not endure forever. But what will become of me? asketh thou, O mortal! Thou wilt be what thou wast, millions of years ago. Thou wast then, I know not what; resolve then to become instantaneously, *I know not what*, which thou wast millions of years ago; return peaceably to the universal mass, from which without thy knowledge, thou camest in thy present form, and pass away without murmuring, like all the beings who surround thee.

We are incessantly told, that religion has infinite consolations for the unfortunate, that the idea of the soul’s immortality and of a happier life, is very proper to elevate the heart of man, and to support him under

the adversity which awaits him upon earth. It is said, on the contrary, that materialism is an afflicting system, calculated to degrade man ; that it puts him upon a level with the brutes, breaks his courage, and shows him no other prospect than frightful annihilation, capable of driving him to despair and suicide, whenever he is unhappy. The great art of theologians is to blow hot and cold, to afflict and console, to frighten and encourage.

It appears by theological fictions, that the regions of the other life are happy and unhappy. Nothing is more difficult than to become worthy of the abode of felicity ; nothing more easy than to obtain a place in the abode of torment, which God is preparing for the unfortunate victims of eternal fury. Have those then, who think the other life so pleasant and flattering, forgotten, that according to them, that life is to be attended with torments to the greater part of mortals ? Is not the idea of total annihilation infinitely preferable to the idea of an eternal existence, attended with anguish and *gnashing of teeth* ? Is the fear of an end more afflicting, than that of having had a beginning ? The fear of ceasing to exist is a real evil only to the imagination, which alone begat the dogma of the other life.

You say, Christian ministers ! that the idea of a happier life is joyous. Admitted. Every person would desire a more agreeable and solid existence than that he enjoys here below. But, if paradise is inviting, you will grant that hell is frightful. Heaven is very difficult, and hell very easy to be merited.

Do you not say, that a *narrow* way leads to the happy regions, and a *broad* way to the regions of misery? Do you not often say, that *the number of the elect is very small, and that of the reprobate very large*? Is not grace, which your God grants but to a very few, necessary to salvation? Now, I assure you, that these ideas are by no means consoling; that I had rather be annihilated, once for all, than to burn forever; that the fate of beasts is to me more desirable than that of the damned; that the opinion which relieves me from afflicting fears in this world, appears to me more joyous than the uncertainty arising from the opinion of a God, who, master of his grace, grants it to none but his favorites, and permits all others to become worthy of eternal torment. Nothing but enthusiasm or folly can induce a man to prefer improbable conjectures, attended with uncertainty and insupportable fears, to an evident system, which must encourage and embolden him.

RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLES THE WORK OF IMAGINATION.

ALL religious principles are a work of pure imagination, in which experience and reason have no share. It is extremely difficult to combat them, because the imagination, once prepossessed by chimeras which astonish or disturb it, is incapable of reasoning. To combat religion and its phantoms with the arms

of reason, is like using a sword to kill gnats; as soon as the blow is struck, the gnats and chimeras come hovering round again, and resume in the mind the place from which they were thought to have been forever banished.

When we reject, as too weak, the proofs given of the existence of a God, they instantly oppose to the arguments which destroy that existence, an *inward sense*, a deep persuasion, an invincible inclination, inherent in every man, which holds up to his mind, in spite of himself, the idea of an almighty being, whom he cannot entirely expel from his mind, and whom he is compelled to acknowledge, in spite of the strongest reasons that can be urged. But whoever will analyze this *inward sense*, upon which such stress is laid, will perceive, that it is only the effect of a rooted habit, which, shutting their eyes against the most demonstrative proofs, subjects the greater part of men, and often even the most enlightened, to the prejudices of childhood. What avails this inward sense, or this deep persuasion, against the evidence which demonstrates that whatever implies a contradiction cannot exist?

We are gravely assured, that the non-existence of God is not demonstrated. Yet, by all that men have hitherto said of him, nothing is better demonstrated, than that this God is a chimera, whose existence is totally impossible; since nothing is more evident, than that a being cannot possess qualities so unlike, so contradictory, so irreconcilable, as those, which every religion upon earth attributes to the Divinity. Is not

the theologian's God, as well as that of the deist, a cause incompatible with the effects attributed to it? Let them do what they will, it is necessary either to invent another God, or to grant, that he, who for so many ages, has been held up to the terror of mortals, is at the same time very good and very bad, very powerful and very weak, unchangable and fickle, perfectly intelligent and perfectly void of reason, system and means; a friend of order and permitting disorder, very just and very unjust, very skilful and very unskilful. In short, are we not forced to confess, that it is impossible to reconcile the discordant attributes, heaped together upon a being, of whom we can say not a single word without falling into the most palpable contradictions? Let any one attribute a single quality to the Divinity, and it is universally contradicted by the effects ascribed to this cause.

RELIGION IS FOUNDED ON MYSTERIES.

THEOLOGY might justly be defined the *science of contradictions*. Every religion is only a system invented to reconcile irreconcilable notions. By the aid of habit and terror, man becomes obstinate in the greatest absurdities, even after they are exposed in the clearest manner. All religions are easily combated, but with difficulty extirpated. Reason avails nothing against custom, which becomes, says the proverb, *a second*

sible, even after having examined the rotten foundation of their belief, adhere to it in contempt of the most striking arguments. Whenever we complain of understanding nothing in religion, of finding at every step shocking absurdities, of seeing impossibilities, we are told, "That we are not made to understand the truths of religion; that reason goes astray, and is but an unfaithful guide, capable of leading us to perdition; and moreover, that *what is folly in the eyes of man, is wisdom in the eyes of God*, to whom nothing is impossible." In short, to surmount, by a single word, the most insurmountable difficulties presented on all sides by theology, they get rid of them by saying, "These are *mysteries*."

What is a mystery? By examining the thing closely, I soon perceive, that a mystery is nothing but a contradiction, a palpable absurdity, a manifest impossibility, over which theologians would oblige men humbly to shut their eyes. In a word, a mystery is whatever our spiritual guides cannot explain.

It is profitable to the ministers of religion, that people understand nothing of what they teach. It is impossible to examine what we do not comprehend; when we do not see, we must suffer ourselves to be led. If religion were clear, priests would find less business here below.

Without mysteries there can be no religion; mystery is essential to it; a religion void of mysteries, would be a contradiction in terms. The God, who serves as the foundation of *natural religion*, or *deism*, is himself the greatest of mysteries to every mind that will attend to it.

Every revealed religion is filled with mysterious dogmas, unintelligible principles, incredible wonders, astonishing recitals, which appear to have been invented solely to confound reason. Every religion announces a hidden God, whose essence is a mystery; consequently, the conduct, ascribed to him, is no less inconceivable than his essence. The Deity has never spoken only in an enigmatical and mysterious manner, in the various religions, which he has founded in different regions of our globe; he has everywhere revealed himself only to announce mysteries; that is, to inform mortals that he intended they should believe contradictions, impossibilities, and things to which they were incapable of affixing any clear ideas.

The more mysterious and incredible a religion is, the more power it has to please the imagination of men, which finds in it continual food. The darker a religion is, the more it appears divine, that is, conformable to the nature of a hidden being, of whom they have no ideas.

It is the property of ignorance to prefer the unknown, the hidden, the fabulous, the marvellous, the incredible, or even the terrible, to what is clear, simple and true. Truth does not operate upon the imagination in so lively a manner as fiction, which, in other respects, every one is able to arrange in his own way. The vulgar ask no better than to listen to fables; priests and legislators, by inventing religions and forging mysteries, have served them to their taste. They have thereby attached to themselves enthusiasts, women, and fools. Beings of this stamp are easily

satisfied with reasons which they are incapable of examining. The love of simplicity and truth is to be found only among the few, whose imagination is regulated by study and reflection.

The inhabitants of a village are never better pleased with their parson, than when he introduces Latin into his sermon. The ignorant always imagine, that he who speaks to them of things they do not understand, is a learned man. Such is the true principle of the credulity of the people, and of the authority of those who pretend to guide nations.

To announce mysteries to men, is to give and withhold; it is to talk in order not to be understood. He who speaks only obscurely, either seeks to amuse himself by the embarrassment which he causes, or finds his interest in not explaining himself too clearly. All secrecy indicates distrust, impotence, and fear. Princes and their ministers make a mystery of their projects, for fear their enemies should discover and render them abortive. Can a good God amuse himself with the perplexity of his creatures? Can a God enjoying an irresistible power, fear that his views will be traversed? What interest then could he have in commanding his ministers to announce to them riddles and mysteries?

It is said, that man, by the weakness of his nature, is totally incapable of understanding the divine dispensations, which can be to him only a series of mysteries; God cannot disclose to him secrets, necessarily above his reach. If so, I answer again, that man is not made to attend to the divine dispensations; that

these dispensations are to him by no means interesting; that he has no need of mysteries, which he cannot understand; and consequently that a mysterious religion is no more fit for him, than an eloquent discourse is for a flock of sheep.

RELIGION IS NEITHER UNIVERSAL, INTELLIGIBLE,
NOR UNIFORM.

THE Deity has revealed himself with so little uniformity in the different countries of our globe, that in point of religion, men regard one another with hatred and contempt. The partisans of the different sects think each other very ridiculous and foolish: the mysteries, most revered in one religion, are objects of derision to another. God, in revealing himself to mankind, ought at least to have spoken the same language to all, and saved their feeble minds the perplexity of enquiring which religion really emanated from him, or what form of worship is most acceptable in his sight.

A universal God ought to have revealed a universal religion. By what fatality then are there so many different religions upon earth? Which is really the true one, among the great number of those, each of which exclusively pretends to be the true one? There is great reason to believe that no religion enjoys this advantage. Division and disputes upon opinions are indubitable signs of the uncertainty and obscurity of the principles upon which we build.

If religion were necessary to all, it ought to be intelligible to all. If this religion were the most important concern of men, the goodness of God would seem to demand, that it should be to them of all things the most clear, evident and demonstrative. Is it not then astonishing, that this thing, so essential to the happiness of mortals, is precisely that, which they understand the least, and about which, for so many ages, their teachers have the most disputed? Priests of the same sect have never as yet agreed upon the manner of understanding the will of a God, who has been pleased to reveal himself.

The world we inhabit, may be compared to a public fair, in which are several empirics, each of whom endeavors to attract the passengers by decrying the remedies sold by his brothers. Each shop has its customers, who are persuaded that their quacks possess the only true remedies; notwithstanding, by a continual use of them, they perceive not the inefficacy of these remedies, or that they are as infirm as those who run after the quack of a different shop.

Devotion is a disorder of the imagination contracted in infancy. The devout man is a hypochondriac, who only augments his malady by the application of remedies. The wise man abstains from them entirely; he pays attention to his diet, and in other respects leaves nature to her course.

To a man of sense, nothing appears more ridiculous than the opinions which the partisans of the different religions with equal folly entertain of each other. A Christian regards the *Alcoran*, that is, the divine rev-

elation announced by Mahomet, as nothing but a tissue of impertinent reveries, and impostures insulting to the divinity. The Mahometan, on the other hand, treats the Christian as an *idolator* and a *dog*. He sees nothing but absurdities in his religion. He imagines he has a right to subdue the territory of the Christian, and to force him, sword in hand, to receive the religion of his divine prophet. Finally, he believes that nothing is more impious and unreasonable, than to worship a man, or to believe in the *Trinity*. The *protestant* Christian who without scruple worships a man, and firmly believes the inconceivable mystery of the *Trinity*, ridicules the *catholic* Christian for believing, furthermore, in the mystery of *transubstantiation*; he considers him mad, impious, idolatrous, because he kneels to worship some bread, in which he thinks he sees the God of the universe. Christians of every sect regard, as silly stories, the incarnation of *Vishnou*, the God of the Indies; they maintain, that the only true *incarnation* is that of *Jesus*, son of the God of the universe, and of the wife of a carpenter. The Deist, who calls himself the follower of a religion, which he supposes to be that of nature, content with admitting a God, of whom he has no idea, makes a jest of all the mysteries taught by the various religions in the world.

THE GOD OF THE DEIST NO LESS CONTRADICTORY
THAN THAT OF THE THEOLOGIAN.

ACCORDING to a celebrated divine, if a God, who is the greatest of mysteries, be admitted, it is absurd not to admit any other. "If by faith," says he, "we believe in a true God, a singular substance, nothing should appear incredible. This chief of mysteries being once admitted, reason ought not to be shocked at any other. As for me, I admit a million of things which I understand not, as readily as I believe one truth that is above my capacity."*

Is there anything more contradictory, impossible, or mysterious, than the creation of matter by an immaterial being, who, though immutable, operates continual changes in the world? Is anything more incompatible with every notion of common sense, than to believe, that a supremely good, wise, equitable, and powerful being presides over nature, and by himself directs the movements of a world full of folly, misery, crimes, and disorders, which, by a single word, he could have prevented or removed? In fine, whenever we admit a being as contradictory as the God of theology, how can we reject the most improbable fables, astonishing miracles, and profound mysteries?

The Deist exclaims: "Abstain from worshipping the cruel capricious God of theology; mine is a being infinitely wise and good; he is the father of men, the

* Rational Library, vol. i. p. 84. The above passage is taken from Hardouin, of the Society of Jesus.

mildest of sovereigns ; it is he who fills the universe with his benefits." But do you not see that everything in this world contradicts the good qualities, which you ascribe to your God ? In the numerous family of this tender father, almost all are unhappy. Under the government of this sovereign, vice is triumphant, and virtue in distress. Among those blessings you extol, and which alone your enthusiasm would see, I behold a multitude of evils of every kind, against which you obstinately shut your eyes. Forced to acknowledge that your beneficent God, in contradiction with himself, distributes good and evil with the same hand, for his justification you must, like the priest, refer me to the regions of another life. Invent, therefore, another God ; for yours is no less contradictory than that of theologians.

A good God, who does evil, or consents to the commission of evil ; a God full of equity, and in whose empire innocence is often oppressed ; a perfect God, who produces none but imperfect and miserable works ; are not such a God and his conduct as great mysteries, as that of the incarnation ?

You blush for your fellow-citizens, who allow themselves to be persuaded, that the God of the universe could change himself into a man, and die upon a cross in a corner of Asia. The mystery of the incarnation appears to you very absurd. You think nothing more ridiculous, than a God, who transforms himself into bread, and causes himself daily to be eaten in a thousand different places. But are all these mysteries more contradictory to reason than a

God, the avenger and rewarder of the actions of men? Is man, according to you, free, or not free? In either case, your God, if he has the shadow of equity, can neither punish nor reward him. If man is free, it is God, who has made him free; therefore God is the primitive cause of all his actions; in punishing him for his faults, he would punish him for having executed what he had given him liberty to do. If man is not free to act otherwise than he does, would not God be the most unjust of beings, in punishing him for faults which he could not help committing?

The minor, or secondary absurdities, with which all religions abound, are to many people truly striking; but they have not the courage to trace out the source whence all these absurdities must necessarily have flowed. They see not, that a God full of contradictions, caprices and inconsistent qualities, has only served to disorder men's imaginations, and to produce an endless succession of chimeras.

The theologian would shut the mouths of those who deny the existence of a God, by saying, that all men in all ages and countries, have acknowledged the government of some divinity or other; that every people upon earth have believed in an invisible and powerful being, who has been the object of their worship and veneration; in short, that there is no nation, however savage, who are not persuaded of the existence of some intelligence superior to human nature. But can an error be changed into truth by the belief of all men? A great philosopher has justly observed, that "general tradition, or the unanimous

consent of mankind is no criterion of truth." * Another sage had before said, "That a host of learned men were insufficient to alter the nature of error and convert it into truth. †"

There was a time, when all men believed that the sun moved round the earth, while the latter remained immovable in the centre of the whole system of the universe. Little more than two centuries have elapsed, since this error was detected. There was a time, when nobody would believe the existence of the antipodes, and when every one was persecuted who had temerity enough to maintain it. At present every informed man firmly believes it. All nations upon earth, with the exception of a few men who are less credulous than the rest, still believe in sorcerers, ghosts, apparitions, and spirits; no sensible man, however, thinks himself obliged to adopt such nonsense. But the most sensible people consider it their duty to believe in a universal spirit !

TRADITION—ALL DEITIES OF SAVAGE ORIGIN, AS
ALSO ARE RELIGIOUS PRACTICES.

ALL the gods, adored by men, are of savage origin. They have evidently been imagined by stupid people, or presented, by ambitious and crafty legislators, to ignorant and uncivilized nations, who had neither capacity nor courage maturely to examine the objects which through terror they were made to worship.

* Bayle.

† Averroes.

By closely examining the God, whom we see still adored in our days even by the most polished nations, we are forced to acknowledge, that he evidently bears marks of a savage nature. To be savage is to acknowledge no right but force; it is to be cruel beyond measure; to follow only one's own caprice; to want foresight, prudence and reason. Ye nations who call yourselves civilized! do you not discern, in this hideous character, the God on whom you lavish your incense? Are not the descriptions given you of the divinity, visibly borrowed from the implacable, jealous, revengeful, sanguinary, capricious, inconsiderate humor of man, who has not yet cultivated his reason? O men! you adore only a great savage, whom you regard, however, as a model to imitate, as an amiable master, as a sovereign full of perfection.

The religious opinions of men in every country are ancient and durable monuments of the ignorance, credulity, cowardice, and barbarism of their ancestors. Every savage is a child fond of the marvellous, who believes everything and examines nothing. Ignorant of the ways of nature, he attributes to spirits, to enchantments, and to magic, whatever appears to him extraordinary. His priests appear to him sorcerers, in whom he supposes a power purely divine, before whom his confounded reason humbles itself, whose oracles are to him infallible decrees which it would be dangerous to contradict.

In point of religion, men have, for the most part, remained in their primitive barbarity. Modern religions are only ancient follies revived, or presented

under some new form. If the savages of antiquity adored mountains, rivers, serpents, trees, idols of every kind; if the wise EGYPTIANS paid homage to crocodiles, rats, and onions, do we not see nations, who think themselves wiser than they, respectfully worship bread, into which they imagine, that through the enchantments of their priests, the divinity has descended? Is not the Bread-God the idol of many Christian nations, who in this respect are as irrational as the most savage?

The ferocity, stupidity, and folly of uncivilized man have ever disclosed themselves in religious practices, as often either cruel or extravagant. A spirit of barbarity still survives, and penetrates the religions even of the most polished nations. Do we not still see human victims offered to the divinity? To appease the anger of a God, who is always supposed as ferocious, jealous and vindictive as a savage, do not those, whose manner of thinking is supposed to displease him, expire under studied torments, by the command of sanguinary laws? Modern nations, at the instigation of their priests, have perhaps improved upon the atrocious folly of barbarous nations; at least, do we find, that it has ever entered the heads of savages to torment for opinions, to search the thoughts, to molest men for invisible movements of their brains?

When we see polished and learned nations, such as the ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMANS, &c., continue, notwithstanding their knowledge, to kneel before the barbarous God of the Jews, that is of the most stupid, credulous, savage, unsociable people that ever existed

on earth ; when we see these enlightened nations divide into sects, defame, hate and despise one another, for their equally ridiculous opinions concerning the conduct and intentions of this unreasonable God ; when we see men of ability foolishly devote their time to meditate the will of this God, who is full of caprice and folly, we are tempted to cry out, O men, you are still savage ! In point of religion, you are yet but children !

Whoever has formed true ideas of the ignorance, credulity, negligence, and stupidity of the vulgar, will suspect opinions the more, as he finds them generally established. Men for the most part examine nothing : they blindly submit to custom and authority. Their religious opinions, above all others, are those which they have the least courage and capacity to examine ; as they comprehend nothing about them, they are forced to be silent, or at least are soon destitute of arguments. Ask any man among the vulgar, whether he believes in a God ? He will be much surprised that you can doubt it. Ask him again, what he understands by the word *God* ? You throw him into the greatest embarrassment ; you will perceive immediately, that he is incapable of affixing any real idea to this word he incessantly repeats. He will tell you, that God is God ; and you will see he knows neither what he thinks of it, nor his motives for believing in it.

All nations speak of a God ; but do they agree upon this God ? By no means. But division upon an opinion proves not its evidence ; it is rather a sign of

uncertainty and obscurity. Does the same man always agree with himself in the notions he forms of his God? No. His idea of him varies with the changes, which his machine experiences;—another sign of uncertainty. Men always agree with themselves and others in demonstrative truths. In any situation, except that of insanity, every one knows that two and two make four, that the sun shines, that the whole is greater than its part; that justice is a benefit; that benevolence is necessary to merit the affection of men; that injustice and cruelty are incompatible with goodness. Are they thus agreed when they speak of God? Whatever they think, or say of him, is immediately destroyed by the effects they attribute to him.

Ask several painters to represent a chimera; and each forming different ideas of it, will paint in a different manner. You will find no resemblance between the features, each has given to a portrait, that has no original. All theologians, in giving us a picture of God, do but give one of a great chimera, in whose features they never agree, whom each arranges in his own way, and who exists only in their imaginations. There are not two individuals upon earth, who have, or can have, the same ideas of their God.

SCEPTICISM IN RELIGION IS THE EFFECT OF A
PARTIAL EXAMINATION.

It might perhaps with more truth be said, that men are either sceptics or atheists, than that they are firm believers in a God. How can we be assured of the existence of a being, whom we could never examine, of whom it is impossible to conceive any permanent idea, whose various effects upon ourselves prevent us from forming an invariable judgment, the notion of whom cannot be the same in two different minds? How can we imagine ourselves clearly convinced of the existence of a being, to whom we are every moment forced to attribute a conduct, opposed to the ideas, we had endeavored to form of him? Is it then possible firmly to believe what we cannot conceive? Is not such a belief adhering to the opinions of others without having any of our own? Priests govern the faith of the vulgar; but do not priests themselves acknowledge that God is to them incomprehensible? Confess then, that a full and entire conviction of the existence of a God is not so general, as is imagined.

Scepticism arises from a want of the motives sufficient to form a judgment. Upon examining the proofs which seem to establish, and the arguments which combat, the existence of a God, some persons have doubted and withheld their assent. But this uncertainty arises from not having sufficiently examined. Is it possible to doubt of anything evident? Sensible people ridicule an absolute scepticism, and think it even impossible. A man, who should doubt

of his own existence, or that of the sun, would appear perfectly ridiculous, or might otherwise be suspected of dissimulation. Is this more extravagant than to doubt of the non-existence of an evidently impossible being? Is it more absurd to doubt of one's own existence, than to hesitate upon the impossibility of a being whose qualities reciprocally destroy one another? Do we find greater probability for believing the existence of a spiritual being, than the existence of a stick without two ends? Is the notion of an infinitely good and powerful being, who causes or permits an infinity of evils, less absurd or impossible, than that of a square triangle? Let us conclude then, that religious scepticism can result only from a superficial examination of theological principles, which are in perpetual contradiction with the most clear and demonstrative principles.

To doubt, is to deliberate upon the judgment we ought to form. Scepticism is only a state of indetermination, resulting from an insufficient examination of things. Is it possible for any one to be sceptical in matters of religion, who will deign to revert to its principles, and closely examine the notion of the God, who serves as its basis? Doubt generally arises either from indolence, weakness, indifference, or incapacity. With many people, to doubt is to fear the trouble of examining things, which are thought little interesting. But religion being presented to men as their most important concern in this and the future world, scepticism and doubt on this subject must occasion perpetual anxiety and must really constitute

a sort of bed of thorns. Every man who has not courage to contemplate, without prejudice, the God upon whom all religion is founded, can never know for what religion to decide; he knows not what he should believe or not believe, admit or reject, hope or fear: in a word, he can no longer resolve upon anything.

Indifference upon religion must not be confounded with scepticism. This indifference is founded upon the absolute assurance, or, at any rate, upon the probable belief, that religion is not interesting. A persuasion that a thing which is pretended to be important is not so, or is only indifferent, supposes a sufficient examination of the thing, without which it would be impossible to have this persuasion. Those who call themselves sceptics in the fundamental points of religion, are commonly either indolent or incapable of examining.

REVELATION—MIRACLES—GOD HAS SPOKEN DIFFERENTLY AND OBSCURELY TO ALL NATIONS—ABSURDITY OF MIRACLES.

In every country upon earth, we are assured, that a God has revealed himself. What has he taught men? Has he proved evidently that he exists? Has he informed them where he resides? Has he taught them what he is, or in what his essence consists? Has he clearly explained to them his intentions and

plan? Does what he says of this plan correspond with the effects, which we see? No. He informs them solely, that *he is what he is*; that he is a *hidden God*; that his ways are unspeakable; that he is exasperated against all who have the temerity to fathom his decrees, or to consult reason in judging of him or his works.

Does the revealed conduct of God answer the magnificent ideas which theologians would give us of his wisdom, goodness, justice, and omnipotence? By no means. In every revelation, this conduct announces a partial and capricious being, the protector of but one favorite people, and the enemy of all others. If he deigns to appear to some men, he takes care to keep all others in an invincible ignorance of his divine intentions. Every private revelation evidently announces in God, injustice, partiality, and malignity.

Do the commands, revealed by any God, astonish us by their sublime reason or wisdom? Do they evidently tend to promote the happiness of the people, to whom the Divinity discloses them? Upon examining the divine commands, I see, in every country, nothing but strange ordinances, ridiculous precepts, impertinent ceremonies, puerile customs, an etiquette unworthy of the monarch of nature, oblations, sacrifices, and expiations, useful indeed to the ministers of the God, but very burthensome to the rest of the citizens. I see likewise, that these laws often tend to render men unsociable, disdainful, intolerant, quarrelsome, unjust, and inhuman to every one, who has not

received the same revelations, the same ordinances, or the same favors from heaven.

Are the precepts of morality, announced by the Deity, really divine, or superior to those which every reasonable man might imagine? They are divine solely because it is impossible for the human mind to discover their utility. They make virtue consist in a total renunciation of nature, in a voluntary forgetfulness of reason, a holy hatred of ourselves. Finally, these sublime precepts often exhibit perfection in a conduct, cruel to ourselves, and perfectly useless to others.

Has a God appeared? Has he himself promulgated his laws? Has he spoken to men with his own mouth? I am told, that God has not appeared to a whole people; but that he has always manifested himself through the medium of some favorite personages, who have been intrusted with the care of announcing and explaining his intention to the profane. The people have never been permitted to enter the sanctuary; the ministers of the gods have alone had the right to relate what passes there.

If in every system of divine revelation, I complain of not seeing either the wisdom, goodness, or equity of a God; if I suspect knavery, ambition or interest, in the great personages, who have interposed between us and heaven; it is replied, that God has confirmed by shining miracles the mission of those, who have spoken in his name. But was it not more simple for him to appear in person, to explain his nature and will? Again, if I have the curiosity to examine these

miracles, I find, that they are probable tales, related by suspected people, who had the greatest interest in giving out that they were the messengers of the Most High.

What witnesses are appealed to in order to induce us to believe incredible miracles? Weak people, who existed thousands of years ago, and who, even though they could attest these miracles, may be suspected of being duped by their own imagination, and imposed upon by the tricks of dexterous impostors. But, you will say, "These miracles are written in books, which by a constant tradition have been transmitted to us." By whom were these books written? Who are the men who have transmitted and perpetuated them? They are either the founders of religions themselves, or their adherents and assigns. Thus, in religion, the evidence of interested parties becomes irrefragable and incontestable!

GOD HAS SPOKEN DIFFERENTLY AND OBSCURELY
TO ALL NATIONS—ABSURDITY OF MIRACLES.

God has spoken differently to every people upon earth. The Indian believes not a word of what He has revealed to the Chinese; the Mahometan considers as fables what He has said to the Christian; the Jew regards both the Mahometan and Christian as sacrilegious corrupters of the sacred law, which his God had given his fathers. The Christian, proud of

his more modern revelation, indiscriminately damns the Indian, Chinese, Mahometan, and even the Jew, from whom he receives his sacred books. Who is wrong or right? Each exclaims, *I am in the right!* Each adduces the same 'proofs; each mentions his miracles, diviners, prophets and martyrs. The man of sense tells them, they are all delirious; that God has not spoken, if it is true that he be a spirit, and can have neither mouth nor tongue; that without borrowing the organ of mortals, the God of the universe could inspire his creatures with what he would have them learn: and that, as they are all equally ignorant what to think of God, it is evident that it has not been the will of God to inform them on the subject.

The followers of the different forms of worship established in this world accuse one another of superstition and impiety. Christians look with abhorrence upon the Pagan, Chinese, and Mahometan superstition. Roman Catholics treat, as impious, Protestant Christians; and the latter incessantly declaim against the superstition of the Catholics. They are all right. To be impious, is to have opinions offensive to the God we adore; to be superstitious, is to have of him false ideas. In accusing one another of superstition, the different religionists resemble humpbacks, who reproach one another with their deformity.

Are the oracles, which the Divinity has revealed to nations by his different messengers, remarkable for clearness? Alas! no two men interpret them alike. Those who explain them to others are not agreed among themselves. To elucidate them, they have

recourse to interpretations, to commentaries, to allegories, to explanations: they discover *mystical sense* very different from the *literal sense*. Men are everywhere wanted to explain the commands of a God, who could not or would not announce himself clearly to those whom he wished to enlighten. God always prefers to use the organ of men, who may be suspected of being deceived themselves, or of having reasons for wishing to deceive others.

The founders of religion have generally proved their missions by miracles. But what is a miracle? It is an operation directly opposite to the laws of nature. But who, according to you, had made those laws? God. Thus, your God, who, according to you, foresaw everything, counteracts the laws which his wisdom prescribed to nature! These laws were then defective, or at least in certain circumstances they did not accord with the views of the same God, since you inform us that he judged it necessary to suspend or counteract them.

It is said, that a few men, favored by the Most High, have received power to perform miracles. But to perform a miracle, it is necessary to have ability to create new causes capable of producing effects contrary to those of common causes. Is it easy to conceive, that God can give men the inconceivable power of creating causes out of nothing? Is it credible, that an immutable God can communicate to men power to change or rectify his plan, a power which by his essence an immutable being cannot have himself? Miracles, far from doing much honor to God, far from

proving the divinity of a religion, evidently annihilate the idea given us of God, of his immutability, incommunicable attributes, and even his omnipotence. How can a theologian tell us, that a God, who must have embraced the whole of his plan, who could have made none but perfect laws, and who cannot alter them, is forced to employ miracles to accomplish his projects, or can grant his creatures the power of working prodigies to execute his divine will? An omnipotent being whose will is always fulfilled, who holds in his hand the hearts and minds of his creatures, has only to *will*, to make them believe whatever he desires.

What shall we say of religions that prove their divinity by miracles, which they take care to render suspected? How can we credit miracles recorded in the sacred book of the Christians, where God boasts of hardening the hearts and blinding those whom he wishes to destroy; where he permits malicious spirits and magicians to work miracles as great as those of his servants; where it is predicted, that *Antichrist* shall have power to perform prodigies capable of shaking the faith even of the elect? In this case, by what signs shall we know whether God means to instruct or ensnare us? How shall we distinguish whether the wonders we behold, come from God or from the Devil?

To remove our perplexity, Pascal gravely tells us, that *it is necessary to judge the doctrine by the miracles, and the miracle by the doctrine; that the doctrine proves the miracles, and the miracles the doctrine.* If there exist a vicious and ridiculous circle, it is

undoubtedly in this splendid reasoning of one of the greatest defenders of Christianity. Where is the religion, that does not boast of the most admirable doctrine, and which does not produce numerous miracles for its support?

Is a miracle capable of annihilating the evidence of a demonstrated truth? Although a man should have the secret of healing all the sick, of making all the lame to walk, of raising all the dead of a city, of ascending in the air, of stopping the course of the sun and moon, can he thereby convince me, that two and two do not make four, that one makes three, and that three make only one; that a God, whose immensity fills the universe, could have been contained in the body of a Jew; that the ETERNAL can die like a man; that a God, who is said to be immutable, provident, and sensible, could have changed his mind upon his religion, and reformed his own work by a new revelation?

EVERY RELIGION NECESSARILY FALSE—MARTYRDOM
NO PROOF OF THE TRUTH OF RELIGION.

ACCORDING to the very principles either of natural or revealed theology, every new revelation should be regarded as false; every change in a religion emanating from the Deity should be reputed an impiety, a blasphemy. Does not all reform suppose, that, in his

first effort, God could not give his religion the solidity and perfection required? To say that God, in giving a first law, conformed to the rude ideas of the people whom he wished to enlighten, is to pretend that God was neither able nor willing to render the people, whom he was enlightening, so reasonable as was necessary in order to please him.

Christianity is an impiety, if it is true that Judaism is a religion which has really emanated from a holy, immutable, omnipotent, and foreseeing God. The religion of Christ supposes either defects in the law which God himself had given by Moses, or impotence or malice in the same God; who was either unable or unwilling to render the Jews such as they ought to have been in order to please him. Every new religion, or reform of ancient religions, is evidently founded upon the impotence, inconstancy, imprudence, or malice of the Divinity.

If history informs me, that the first apostles, the founders or reformers of religions, wrought great miracles; history also informs me, that these reformers and their adherents were commonly buffeted, persecuted, and put to death, as disturbers of the peace of nations. I am therefore tempted to believe, that they did not perform the miracles ascribed to them; indeed, such miracles must have gained them numerous partisans among the eye-witnesses, who ought to have protected the operators from abuse. My incredulity redoubles, when I am told, that the workers of miracles were cruelly tormented, or ignominiously executed. How is it possible to believe, that mission-

aries, protected by a God, invested with his divine power, and enjoying the gift of miracles, could not have wrought such a simple miracle, as to escape the cruelty of their persecutors ?

Priests have the art of drawing from the persecutions themselves, a convincing proof in favor of the religion of the persecuted. But a religion, which boasts of having cost the lives of many martyrs, and informs us, that its founders, in order to extend it, have suffered unheard of punishments, cannot be the religion of a beneficent, equitable and omnipotent God. A good God would not permit men, intrusted with announcing his commands, to be ill-treated. An all-powerful God, wishing to found a religion, would proceed in a manner more simple and less fatal to the most faithful of his servants. To say that God would have his religion sealed with blood, is to say that he is weak, unjust, ungrateful, and sanguinary; and that he is cruel enough to sacrifice his messengers to the views of his ambition.

To die for religion proves not that the religion is true, or divine; it proves, at most, that it is supposed to be such. An enthusiast proves nothing by his death, unless that religious fanaticism is often stronger than the love of life. An impostor may sometimes die with courage; he then makes, in the language of the proverb, *a virtue of necessity*.

People are often surprised and affected at sight of the generous courage and disinterested zeal, which has prompted missionaries to preach their doctrine, even at the risk of suffering the most rigorous treat-

ment. From this ardor for the salvation of men, are drawn inferences favorable to the religion they have announced. But, in reality, this disinterestedness is only apparent. He, who ventures nothing, should gain nothing. A missionary seeks to make his fortune by his doctrine. He knows that, if he is fortunate enough to sell his commodity, he will become absolute master of those who receive him for their guide; he is sure of becoming the object of their attention, respect, and veneration; he has every reason to believe that his wants will be supplied. Such are the true motives, which kindle the zeal and charity of so many preachers and missionaries, who traverse the earth.

To die for an opinion, proves the truth or goodness of that opinion no more than to die in battle proves the justice of a prince's cause, to whose interest thousands have the folly to devote their lives. The courage of a martyr, elated with the idea of paradise, is not more supernatural, than the courage of a soldier, intoxicated with the idea of glory, or impelled by the fear of disgrace. What is the difference between an Iroquois, who sings while he is burning by inches, and the martyr ST. LAURENCE, who upon the gridiron insults his tyrant?

The preachers of a new doctrine fail, because they are the weakest; apostles generally practise a perilous trade, to which they foresee the consequences. Their courageous death proves neither the truth of their principles nor their own sincerity, any more than the violent death of the ambitious man, or of the robber

proves, that they were right in disturbing society, or that they thought themselves authorised in so doing. The trade of a missionary was always flattering to ambition, and formed a convenient method of living at the expense of the vulgar. These advantages have often been enough to efface every idea of attendant dangers.

GOD THE ENEMY OF WISDOM—FAITH AND REASON.

[You tell us, theologians! that *what is folly in the eyes of men, is wisdom before God, who delights to confound the wisdom of the wise.* But do you not say, that human wisdom is a gift of heaven? In saying this wisdom displeases God, is but folly in his sight, and that he is pleased to confound it, you declare that your God is the friend only of ignorant people, and that he makes sensible people a fatal present for which this perfidious tyrant promises to punish them cruelly at some future day. Is it not very strange, that one can be the friend of your God, only by declaring one's self the enemy of reason and good sense?]

According to our divines, *faith is an assent without evidence.* Whence it follows, that religion requires us firmly to believe inevident things, and propositions often improbable or contrary to reason. But when we reject reason as a judge of faith, do we not confess, that reason is incompatible with faith? As the

ministers of religion have resolved to banish reason, they must have felt the impossibility of reconciling it with faith, which is visibly only a blind submission to priests, whose authority seems to many persons more weighty than evidence itself, and preferable to the testimony of the senses.

“Sacrifice your reason ; renounce experience, mistrust the testimony of your senses ; submit without inquiry to what we announce to you in the name of heaven.” Such is the uniform language of priests throughout the world ; they agree upon no point, except upon the necessity of never reasoning upon the principles which they present to us as most important to our felicity !

I will *not* sacrifice my reason ; because this reason alone enables me to distinguish good from evil, truth from falsehood. If, as you say, my reason comes from God, I shall never believe that a God, whom you call so good, has given me reason, as a snare, to lead me to perdition. Priests ! do you not see, that, by decrying reason, you calumniate your God, from whom you declare it to be a gift ?

I will *not* renounce experience ; because it is a guide much more sure than the imagination or authority of our spiritual guides. Experience teaches me, that enthusiasm and interest may blind and lead them astray themselves ; and that the authority of experience ought to have much more influence upon my mind, than the suspicious testimony of many men, who I know are either very liable to be deceived themselves, or otherwise are very much interested in deceiving others.

I *will* mistrust my senses; because I am sensible they sometimes mislead me. But, on the other hand, I know that they will not always deceive me. I well know, that the eye shows me the sun much smaller than it really is; but experience, which is only the repeated application of the senses, informs me, that objects always appear to diminish, as their distance increases; thus I attain to a certainty, that the sun is much larger than the earth; thus my senses suffice to rectify the hasty judgments which they themselves had caused.

In warning us to mistrust the testimony of our senses, the priests annihilate the proofs of all religion. If men may be dupes of their imagination; if their senses are deceitful, how shall we believe the miracles which struck the treacherous senses of our ancestors? If my senses are unfaithful guides, I ought not to credit even the miracles wrought before my eyes.

You incessantly repeat that *the truths of religion are above reason*. If so, do you not perceive, that these truths are not adapted to reasonable beings? To pretend that reason can deceive us, is to say, that truth can be false; that the useful can be hurtful. Is reason anything but a knowledge of the useful and true? Besides, as our reason and senses are our only guides in this life, to say they are unfaithful, is to say, that our errors are necessary, our ignorance invincible, and that without the extreme of injustice, God cannot punish us for following the only guides it was his supreme will to give.

To say we are obliged to believe things above our

reason, is as ridiculous as to say, that God requires us, without wings, to ascend into the air. To assure us, that upon some objects we are not allowed to consult reason, is to say, that, in the most interesting matter, we must consult only imagination, or act only at random.

Our divines say, we must sacrifice our reason to God. But what motives can we have to sacrifice our reason to a being, who makes us only useless presents, of which he does not intend we shall make use? What confidence can we put in a God, who, according to our divines themselves, is malicious enough to harden the heart, to strike with blindness, to lay snares for us, *'to lead us into temptation'*? In fine, what confidence can we put in the ministers of this God, who, to guide us more conveniently, commands us to shut out eyes?

Men are persuaded, that religion is to them of all things the most serious, while it is precisely what they least examine for themselves. In pursuit of an office, a piece of land, a house, a place of profit; in any transaction or contract whatever, every one carefully examines all, takes the greatest precaution, weighs every word of a writing, is guarded against every surprise. Not so in religion; every one receives it ~~at~~ a venture, and believes it upon the word of others, without ever taking the trouble to examine.

Two causes concur to foster the negligence and carelessness of men, with regard to their religious opinions. The first is the despair of overcoming the obscurity, in which all religion is necessarily envel-

oped. Their first principles are only adapted to disgust lazy minds, who regard them as a chaos impossible to be understood. The second cause is, that every one is averse to being too much bound by severe precepts, which all admire in theory, but very few care to practise with rigor. The religion of many people is like old family titles, which they have never taken pains to examine, but which they deposit in their archives to have recourse to them occasionally.

The disciples of Pythagoras paid implicit faith to the doctrine of their master; *he has said it*, was to them the solution of every problem. The generality of men are not more rational. In matters of religion, a curate, a priest, an ignorant monk becomes master of their thoughts. Faith relieves the weakness of the human mind, to which application is commonly painful; it is much more convenient to depend upon others, than to examine for one's self. Inquiry being slow and difficult, equally displeases the stupidity of the ignorant, and the ardor of the enlightened. Such is undoubtedly the reason why faith has so many partisans.

The more men are deficient in knowledge and reason, the more zealous they are in religion. In every religious faction, a mob of women, assembled by their directors, display immoderate zeal for opinions, of which it is evident they have no idea. In theological quarrels, the populace, like ferocious beasts, fall upon all those against whom their priest is desirous of exciting them. A profound ignorance, boundless cre-

dulity, weak intellect, and warm imagination, are the materials of which are made bigots, zealots, fanatics, and saints. How can the voice of reason be heard by them who make it a principle never to examine for themselves, but to submit blindly to the guidance of others? The saints and the populace are, in the hands of their directors, automata, moved at pleasure.

IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE TRUE RELIGION IS
THAT OF THE STRONGEST.

/RELIGION is an affair of custom and fashion. *We must do as others do.* But, among the numerous religions in the world, which should men choose? This inquiry would be too painful and long. They must therefore adhere to the religion of their fathers, to that of their country, that of their prince, which, having force on its side, must be the best. Chance alone often decides the religion of a man, and a nation; the French would now be as good Mussulmans as they are Christians, had not their ancestors formerly baffled the efforts of the Saracens.

If we judge of the intentions of Providence by the events and revolutions of this world, we are compelled to believe, that he is very indifferent about the various religions upon earth. For thousands of years, paganism, polytheism, idolatry, were the prevailing religions. We are now assured, that, during the above period, the most flourishing nations had not

the least idea of God; an idea, regarded as so essential to the happiness of man. Christians say, (excepting the Jewish people, that is, a handful of wretches,) all mankind lived in the grossest ignorance of their duties towards God, and had no notions of him, but what were insulting to his Divine Majesty. Christianity growing out of Judaism, very humble in its obscure origin, became powerful and cruel under the Christian emperors, who, prompted by holy zeal, rapidly spread it in their empire by means of fire and sword, and established it upon the ruins of paganism. Mahomet and his successors, seconded by Providence or their victorious arms, in a short time banished the Christian religion from a part of Asia, Africa, and even Europe; and the *gospel* was then forced to yield to the *Koran*.

In all the factions or sects, which, for many ages have distracted Christianity, *the best argument has been always that of the strongest party*; the arms and will of princes have alone decided which doctrine is most conducive to the happiness of nations. May we not hence infer, either that the Deity feels little interested in the religion of men, or that he always declares in favor of the opinions which best suit the interest of earthly powers; in fine, that he changes his plan to accommodate their fancy?

A king of Macassar, tired of the idolatry of his fathers, took a fancy to abandon it. The council of the monarch deliberated a long time to decide whether they should send for Christian or Mahometan divines. Utterly incapable of discerning the best of the two

religions, they resolved to send for missionaries of both at the same time, and embrace the doctrine of those who should have the fortune to arrive first. It was not doubted, but that God, who disposes the winds, would thus explain his will himself. The missionaries of Mahomet being most diligent, the king and his people did as had been resolved; the missionaries of Christ were rejected through the fault of their God, who prevented their seasonable arrival.* God evidently consents that chance should decide the religion of nations.

Rulers infallibly decide the religion of the people. The true religion is always the religion of the prince; the true God is the God whom the prince desires his people to adore; the will of the priests, who govern the prince, always becomes the will of God. A wit justly observed, that *the true religion is always that on whose side are the prince and the hangman*. Emperors and hangmen long supported the gods of Rome against the God of Christians; the latter, having gained to his interest the emperors, their soldiers, and their hangmen, succeeded in destroying the worship of the Roman gods. The God of Mahomet has dispossessed the God of Christians of a great part of the dominions, which he formerly occupied.

In the eastern part of Asia, is a vast, flourishing, fertile, populous country, governed by such wise

* See the historical account of the kingdom of Macassar, Paris, 1688.

laws, that the fiercest conquerors have adopted them with respect. I mean China. Excepting Christianity, which was banished as dangerous, the people there follow such superstitions as they please, while the *mandarins*, or magistrates, having long known the errors of the popular religion, are vigilant to prevent the *bonzes*, or priests, from using it as an instrument of discord. Yet we see not that Providence refuses his blessing to a nation, whose chiefs are so indifferent about the worship that is rendered to him. On the contrary, the Chinese enjoy a happiness and repose worthy to be envied by the many nations whom religion divides and often devastates.

We cannot reasonably propose to divest the people of their follies; but we may perhaps cure the follies of those who govern the people, and who will then prevent the follies of the people from becoming dangerous. Superstition is to be feared only when princes and soldiers rally round her standard; then she becomes cruel and sanguinary. Every sovereign, who is the protector of one sect or religious faction, is commonly the tyrant of others, and becomes himself the most cruel disturber of the peace of his dominions.

RELIGION UNNECESSARY AS A MORAL RESTRAINT.

It is incessantly repeated, and many sensible persons are induced to believe, that religion is a restraint necessary to men; that without it, there would no longer exist the least check for the vulgar; and that morality and virtue are intimately connected with it. "The fear of the Lord," cries the priest, "is the beginning of wisdom. The terrors of another life are *salutary*, and are proper to curb the passions of men."

To perceive the inutility of religious notions, we have only to open our eyes and contemplate the morals of those nations who are the most under the dominion of religion. We there find proud tyrants, oppressive ministers, perfidious courtiers, shameless extortioners, corrupt magistrates, knaves, adulterers, debauchees, prostitutes, thieves, and rogues of every kind, who have never doubted either the existence of an avenging and rewarding God, the torments of hell, or the joys of paradise.

Without the least utility to the greater part of mankind, the ministers of religion have studied to render death terrible to the eyes of their followers. If devout Christians could but be consistent, they would pass their whole life in tears, and die under the most dreadful apprehensions. What can be more terrible than death, to the unfortunate who are told, *that it is horrible to fall into the hands of the living God; that we must work out our salvation with fear and tremb-*

ling? Yet we are assured, that the death of the Christian is attended with infinite consolations, of which the unbeliever is deprived. The good Christian, it is said, dies in the firm hope of an eternal happiness which he has striven to merit. But is not this firm assurance itself a presumption punishable in the eyes of a severe God? Ought not the greatest saints to be ignorant whether they are *worthy of love or hatred?* Ye priests! who are silent upon the torments of hell, while consoling us with the hope of the joys of paradise; have you then had the advantage to see your names and ours inscribed *in the book of life?*

To oppose to the passions and present interests of men the obscure notions of a metaphysical, inconceivable God,—the incredible punishments of another life,—or the pleasures of the heaven, of which nobody has the least idea,—is not this combating realities with fictions? Men have never any but confused ideas of their God: they see him, if I may so express it, only in clouds. They never think of him when they are desirous to do evil; whenever ambition, fortune, or pleasure allures them, the God, his threatenings, and promises are forgotten. In the things of this life, there is a degree of certainty, which the most lively faith cannot give to the things of the other life.

Every religion was originally a curb invented by legislators, who wished to establish their authority over the minds of rude nations. Like nurses who frighten children to oblige them to be quiet, the ambitious used the name of the gods to frighten

savages ; and had recourse to terror in order to make them support quietly the yoke they wished to impose. Are then the bugbears of infancy made for riper age ? At the age of maturity, no man longer believes them, or if he does, they excite little emotion in him, and never alter his conduct.

Almost every man fears what he sees much more than what he does not see ; he fears the judgments of men, of which he feels the effects, more than the judgments of God, of whom he has only fluctuating ideas. The desire of pleasing the world, the torrent of custom, the fear of ridicule, and of the censure of one's neighbors, have more force than all religious opinions. Does not the military man, through fear of disgrace, daily expose his life in battle, even at the risk of incurring eternal damnation ?

The most religious persons have often more respect for a varlet, than for God. A man who firmly believes, that God sees everything, and that he is omniscient and omnipresent, will be guilty, when alone, of actions, which he would never do in presence of the meanest of mortals. Those, who pretend to be most fully convinced of the existence of a God, every moment act as if they believed the contrary.

“ Let us, at least, it will be said, cherish the idea of a God, which alone may serve as a barrier to the passions of kings.” But, can we sincerely admire the wonderful effects, which the fear of this God generally produces upon the minds of princes, who are called his images ? What idea shall we form of the original, if we judge of it by the copies ?

Sovereigns, it is true, call themselves the representatives of God, his vicegerents upon earth. But does the fear of a master, more powerful than they are, incline them seriously to study the welfare of the nations, whom Providence has intrusted to their care? Does the pretended terror, which ought to be inspired in them by the idea of an invisible judge, to whom alone they acknowledge themselves accountable for their actions, render them more equitable, more compassionate, more sparing of the blood and treasure of their subjects, more temperate in their pleasures, more attentive to their duties? In fine, does this God, by whose authority kings reign, deter them from inflicting a thousand evils upon the people to whom they ought to act as a guides, protectors, and fathers? Alas! if we survey the whole earth, we shall see men almost everywhere governed by tyrants, who use religion merely as an instrument to render more stupid the slaves, whom they overwhelm under the weight of their vices, or whom they sacrifice without mercy to their fatal extravagancies.

Far from being a check upon the passions of kings, religion, by its very principles, frees them from all restraint. It transforms them into divinities, whose caprice the people are never permitted to resist. While it gives up the reins to princes, and on their part breaks the bonds of the social compact, it endeavors to chain the minds and hands of their oppressed subjects. Is it then surprising, that the gods of the earth imagine everything lawful for them, and regard their subjects only as the vile instruments of their caprice or ambition?

In every country, religion has represented the monarch of nature as a cruel, fantastical, partial tyrant, whose caprice is law: the Monarch God is but too faithfully imitated by his representatives upon earth. Religion seems everywhere invented solely to lull the people in the lap of slavery, in order that their masters may easily oppress them, or render them wretched with impunity.

“THE DIVINE RIGHT OF KINGS.”

To guard against the enterprises of a haughty pontiff who wished to reign over kings, to shelter their persons from the attempts of credulous nations excited by the priests, several European princes have pretended to hold their crowns and rights of God alone, and to be accountable only to him for their actions. After a long contest between the civil and spiritual power, the former at length triumphed; the priests, forced to yield, acknowledged the divine right of kings and preached them to the people, reserving the liberty of changing their minds and of preaching revolt, whenever the divine rights of kings clashed with the divine rights of the clergy. It was always at the expense of nations, that peace was concluded between kings and priests; but the latter, in spite of treaties, always preserved their pretensions.

Tyrants, and wicked princes, whose consciences

continually reproach them with negligence or perversity, far from fearing their God, had rather deal with this invisible judge who never opposes anything, or with his priests who are always condescending to the rulers of the earth, than with their own subjects. The people, reduced to despair, might probably *appeal* from the divine right of their chiefs. Men, when oppressed to the last degree, sometimes become turbulent; and the divine rights of the tyrant are then forced to yield to the natural rights of the subjects.

It is cheaper dealing with gods than men. Kings are accountable for their actions to God alone; priests are accountable only to themselves. There is much reason to believe, that both are more confident of the indulgence of heaven, than of that of earth. It is much easier to escape the vengeance of gods who may be clearly appeased, than the vengeance of men whose patience is exhausted.

“If you remove the fear of an invisible power, what restraint will you impose upon the passions of sovereigns?” Let them learn to reign; let them learn to be just; to respect the rights of the people; and to acknowledge the kindness of the nations, from whom they hold their greatness and power. Let them learn to fear men, and to submit to the laws of equity. Let nobody transgress these laws with impunity: and let them be equally binding upon the powerful and the weak, the great and the small, the sovereign and the subjects.

The fear of gods, religion, and the terrors of another

life are the metaphysical and supernatural bulwarks opposed to the impetuous passions of princes ! Are these bulwarks effectual ? Let experience resolve the question. To oppose religion to the wickedness of tyrants is to wish that vague, uncertain, unintelligible speculations may be stronger than propensities which everything conspires daily to strengthen.

RELIGION SUPPORTS DESPOTISM, AND RIVETS THE
CHAINS OF SLAVERY.

THE immense service of religion to politics is incessantly boasted ; but a little reflection will convince us, that religious opinions equally blind both sovereigns and people, and never enlighten them upon their true duties or interests. Religion but too often forms licentious, immoral despots, obeyed by slaves, whom everything obliges to conform to their views.

For want of having studied or known the true principles of administration, the objects and rights of social life, the real interests of men and their reciprocal duties, princes, in almost every country, have become licentious, absolute and perverse ; and their subjects abject, wicked and unhappy. It was to avoid the trouble of studying these important objects, that recourse was had to chimeras, which far from remedying anything, have hitherto only multiplied the evils of mankind, and diverted them from whatever is most essential to their happiness.

Does not the unjust and cruel manner in which so many nations are governed here below, manifestly furnish one of the strongest proofs, not only of the small effects produced by the fear of another life, but also of the non-existence of a Providence, busied with the fate of the human race? If there existed a good God, should we not be forced to admit, that in this life he strangely neglects the greater part of mankind? It would seem, that this God has created nations only to be the sport of the passions and follies of his representatives upon earth.

By reading history with a little attention, we shall perceive that Christianity, at first weak and servile, established itself among the savage and free nations of Europe only by intimating to their chiefs, that its religious principles favored despotism and rendered them absolute. Consequently, we see barbarous princes suddenly converted; that is, we see them adopt, without examination, a system so favorable to their ambition, and use every art to induce their subjects to embrace it. If the ministers of this religion have since often derogated from their favorite principles, it is because the theory influences the conduct of the ministers of the Lord, only when it suits their temporal interests.

Christianity boasts of procuring men a happiness unknown to preceding ages. It is true, the Greeks knew not the *divine rights* of the tyrants or of the usurpers of the rights of their country. Under paganism, it never entered the head of any man to suppose that it was against the will of heaven for a nation to

defend themselves against a ferocious beast, who had the audacity to lay waste their possessions. The religion of the Christians was the first that screened tyrants from danger, by laying down as a principle that the people must renounce the legitimate defence of themselves. Thus Christian nations are deprived of the first law of nature, which orders man to resist evil, and to disarm whoever is preparing to destroy him ! If the ministers of the church have often permitted the people to revolt for the interest of heaven, they have never permitted them to revolt for their own deliverance from real evils or known violences.

From heaven came the chains, that were used for fettering the minds of mortals. Why is the Mahometan everywhere a slave ? Because his prophet enslaved him in the name of the Deity, as Moses had before subdued the Jews. In all parts of the earth, we see, that the first legislators were the first sovereigns and the first priests of the savages, to whom they gave laws.

Religion seems invented solely to exalt princes above their nations, and rivet the fetters of slavery. As soon as the people are too unhappy here below, priests are ready to silence them by threatening them with the anger of God. They are made to fix their eyes upon heaven, lest they should perceive the true causes of their misfortunes, and apply the remedies which nature presents.

By dint of repeating to men, that the earth is not their true country ; that the present life is only a passage ; that they are not made to be happy in this

world; that their sovereigns hold their authority of God alone, and are accountable only to him for the abuse of it; that it is not lawful to resist them, &c., priests have eternized the misgovernment of kings and the misery of the people; the interests of nations have been basely sacrificed to their chiefs. The more we consider the dogmas and principles of religion, the more we shall be convinced, that their sole object is the advantage of tyrants and priests, without regard to that of societies.

To mask the impotence of its deaf gods, religion has persuaded mortals, that iniquities always kindle the wrath of heaven. People impute to themselves the disasters that daily befall them. If nations sometimes feel the strokes of convulsed nature, their bad governments are but too often the immediate and permanent causes, from whence proceed the continual calamities which they are forced to endure. Are not the ambition, negligence, vices, and oppressions of kings and nobles, generally the causes of scarcity, beggary, wars, pestilences, corrupt morals, and all the multiplied scourges which desolate the earth?

In fixing men's eyes continually upon heaven; in persuading them, that all their misfortunes are effects of divine anger; in providing none but ineffectual and futile means to put an end to their sufferings, we might justly conclude, that the only object of priests was to divert nations from thinking about the true sources of their misery, and thus to render it eternal. The ministers of religion conduct themselves almost like those indigent mothers, who, for want of bread,

sing their starved children to sleep, or give them playthings to divert their thoughts from afflicting hunger.

Blinded by error from their very infancy, restrained by the invisible bonds of opinion, overcome by panic terrors, their faculties blunted by ignorance, how should the people know the true causes of their wretchedness? They imagine that they can avert it by invoking the gods. Alas! do they not see, that it is, in the name of these gods, that they are ordered to present their throats to the sword of their merciless tyrants, in whom they might find the obvious cause of the evils under which they groan, and for whom they cease not to implore in vain the assistance of heaven?

Ye credulous people! in your misfortunes, redouble your prayers, offerings and sacrifices; throng to your temples; butcher victims without number; fast in sackcloth and ashes; bathe yourselves in your own tears; and above all, completely ruin yourselves to enrich your gods! You will only enrich their priests. The Gods of heaven will be propitious, only when the gods of the earth shall acknowledge themselves men, like you, and shall devote to your welfare the attention you deserve.

Negligent, ambitious, and perverse princes are the real causes of public misfortunes. Useless, unjust, reiterated wars depopulate the earth. Encroaching and despotic governments absorb the benefits of nature. The rapacity of courts discourages agriculture, extinguishes industry, produces want, pestilence and

misery. Heaven is neither cruel nor propitious to the prayers of the people; it is their proud chiefs who have almost always hearts of iron.

It is destructive to the morals of princes, to persuade them that they have God alone to fear, when they injure their subjects, or neglect their happiness. Sovereigns! it is not the gods, but your people, that you offend, when you do evil. It is your people and yourselves that you injure when you govern unjustly.

In history, nothing is more common than to see religious tyrants; nothing more rare than to find equitable, vigilant, enlightened princes. A monarch may be pious, punctual in a servile discharge of the duties of his religion, very submissive and liberal to his priests, and yet at the same time be destitute of every virtue and every talent necessary for governing. To princes, religion is only an instrument destined to keep the people more completely under the yoke.

By the excellent principles of religious morality, a tyrant who, during a long reign, has done nothing but oppress his subjects, wresting from them the fruits of their labor, sacrificing them without mercy to his insatiable ambition,—a conqueror, who has usurped the provinces of others, slaughtered whole nations, and who, during his whole life, has been a scourge to mankind,—imagines his conscience may rest, when, to expiate so many crimes, he has wept at the feet of a priest, who generally has the base complaisance to console and encourage a robber, whom the most hideous despair would too lightly punish for the misery he has caused upon earth.

A DEVOUT PRINCE THE SCOURGE OF HIS KINGDOM.

A SOVEREIGN, sincerely devout, is commonly dangerous to the state. Credulity always supposes a contracted mind; devotion generally absorbs the attention which a prince should pay to the government of his people. Obsequious to the suggestions of his priests, he becomes the sport of their caprices, the favorer of their quarrels, and the instrument and accomplice of their follies, which he imagines to be of the greatest importance. Among the most fatal presents, which religion has made the world, ought to be reckoned those devout and zealous monarchs, who, under an idea of working for the welfare of their subjects, have made it a sacred duty to torment, persecute and destroy those who thought differently from themselves. A bigot, at the head of an empire, is one of the greatest scourges which heaven in its fury can send upon earth. A single fanatical or knavish priest, listened to by a credulous and powerful prince, suffices to put a state in disorder, and the world in combustion.

In almost all countries, priests and pious persons are intrusted with forming the minds and hearts of young princes, destined to govern nations. What qualifications have instructors of this stamp? By what interest can they be animated? Full of prejudices themselves, they will teach their pupil to regard superstition, as most important and sacred; its chimerical duties, as most indispensable; intolerance and persecution, as the true foundation of his future

authority. They will endeavor to make him a party leader, a turbulent fanatic, a tyrant; they will early stifle his reason, and forewarn him against the use of it; they will prevent truth from reaching his ears; they will exasperate him against true talents, and prejudice him in favor of contemptible ones; in fine, they will make him a weak devotee, who will have no idea either of justice or injustice, nor of true glory, nor of true greatness, and who will be destitute of the knowledge and virtues necessary to the government of a great nation. Such, in epitome, is the plan of the education of a child, destined one day to create the happiness or misery of millions of men !

Priests have ever shown themselves the friends of despotism, and the enemies of public liberty : their trade requires abject and submissive slaves, who have never the audacity to reason. In an absolute government, whoever gains an ascendancy over the mind of a weak and stupid prince, becomes master of the state. Instead of conducting the people to salvation, priests have always conducted them to servitude.

In consideration of the supernatural titles, which religion has forged for the worst of princes, the latter have commonly united with priests, who, sure of governing by opinion the sovereign himself, have undertaken to bind the hands of the people and to hold them under the yoke. But the tyrant, covered with the shield of religion, in vain flatters himself that he is secure from every stroke of fate; opinion is a weak rampart against the despair of the people. Besides, the priest is a friend of the tyrant only while he finds

his account in the tyranny ; he preaches sedition, and demolishes the idol he has made, when he finds it no longer sufficiently conformable to the interest of God, whom he makes to speak at his will, and who never speaks except according to his interests.

It will no doubt be said, that sovereigns, knowing all the advantages which religion procures them, are truly interested in supporting it with all their strength. If religious opinions are useful to tyrants, it is very evident that they are useful to those who govern by the laws of reason and equity. Is there then any advantage in exercising tyranny? Are princes truly interested in being tyrants? Does not tyranny deprive them of true power, of the love of the people, and of all safety? Ought not every reasonable prince to perceive, that the despot is a madman and an enemy to himself? Should not every enlightened prince beware of flatterers, whose object is to lull him to sleep upon the brink of the precipice which they form beneath him?

If sacerdotal flatteries succeed in perverting princes and making them tyrants, tyrants on their part necessarily corrupt both the great and the humble. Under an unjust ruler, void of goodness and virtue, who knows no law but his caprice, a nation must necessarily be depraved. Will this ruler wish to have about his person honest, enlightened, and virtuous men? No. He wants none but flatterers, approvers, imitators, slaves, base and servile souls, who conform themselves to his inclinations. His court will propagate the contagion of vice among the lower ranks.

All will gradually become corrupted in a state whose chief is corrupt. It was long since said, that "Princes seem to command others to do whatever they do themselves."

Religion, far from being a restraint upon sovereigns, enables them to indulge without fear or remorse in acts of licentiousness as injurious to themselves, as to the nations whom they govern. It is never with impunity, that men are deceived. Tell a sovereign that he is a god, he will very soon believe that he owes nothing to any one. Provided he is feared he will care very little about being loved: he will observe neither rules, nor relations with his subjects, nor duties towards them. Tell this prince that he is *accountable for his actions to God alone*, and he will soon act as if he were accountable to no one.

AN ENLIGHTENED SOVEREIGN—THE CRIMES AND QUACKERY OF PRIESTS.

AN enlightened sovereign is he who knows his true interests; who knows, that they are connected with the interests of his nation; that a prince cannot be great, powerful, beloved or respected, while he commands only unhappy slaves; that equity, beneficence, and vigilance will give him more real authority over his people, than the fabulous titles said to be derived from heaven. He will see, that religion is useful only to priests, that it is useless to society and often troubles

it, and that it ought to be restrained in order to be prevented from doing injury. Finally, he will perceive, that, to reign with glory, he must make good laws and inculcate virtue, and not found his power upon impostures and fallacies.

The ministers of religion have taken great care to make of their God a formidable, capricious, and fickle tyrant. Such a God was necessary to their variable interests. A God who should be just and good, without mixture of caprice or perversity; a God who had constantly the qualities of an honest man, or of a kind sovereign, would by no means suit his ministers. It is useful to priests, that men should tremble before their God, in order that they may apply to them to obtain relief from their fears.

“No man is a hero before his *valet de chambre*.” It is not surprising, that a God, dressed up by his priests so as to be terrible to others, should rarely impose upon them, or should have but very little influence upon their conduct. Hence, in every country, their conduct is very much the same. Under pretext of the glory of their God, they everywhere prey upon ignorance, degrade the mind, discourage industry, and sow discord. Ambition and avarice have at all times been the ruling passions of the priesthood. The priest everywhere rises superior to sovereigns and laws; we see him everywhere occupied with the interests of his pride, of his cupidity, and of his despotic, revengeful humor. In the room of useful and social virtues, he everywhere substitutes expiations, sacrifices, ceremonies, mysterious practices, in a word, inventions lucrative to himself and ruinous to others.

The mind is confounded and the reason is amazed upon viewing all the ridiculous customs and pitiful means, which the ministers of the gods have invented in every country to purify souls, and render heaven favorable to nations. Here they cut off part of a child's prepuce, to secure for him divine benevolence; there, they pour water upon his head, to cleanse him of crimes which he could not as yet have committed. In one place, they command him to plunge into a river, whose waters have the power of washing away all stains; in another, he is forbidden to eat certain food, the use of which will not fail to excite the celestial wrath; in other countries, they enjoin upon sinful man to come periodically and confess his faults to a priest, who is often a greater sinner than himself, &c., &c., &c.

What should we say of a set of empirics, who, resorting every day to a public place, should extol the goodness of their remedies, and vend them as infallible, while they themselves were full of the infirmities which they pretend to cure? Should we have much confidence in the recipes of these quacks, though they stun us with crying, "Take our remedies, their effects are infallible; they cure everybody, except us?" What should we afterwards think, should those quacks spend their lives in complaining that their remedies never produce the desired effect upon the sick who take them? In fine, what idea should we form of the stupidity of the vulgar, who, notwithstanding these confessions, should not cease to pay dearly for remedies, the inefficacy of which every-

thing tends to prove? Priests resemble those alchemists, who boldly tell us they have the secret of making gold, while they have scarcely clothes to cover their nakedness.

The ministers of religion incessantly declaim against the corruption of the age, and loudly complain of the little effect of their lessons, while at the same time they assure us, that religion is the *universal remedy*, the true *panacea* against the wickedness of mankind. These priests are very sick themselves, yet men continue to frequent their shops, and to have faith in their divine antidotes, which, by their own confession, never effect a cure!

RELIGION HAS CORRUPTED MORALITY, AND IS INCOMPATIBLE WITH IT.

RELIGION, especially with the moderns, has tried to identify itself with morality, the principles of which it has thereby totally obscured. It has rendered men unsociable by duty, and forced them to be inhuman to every one who thought differently from themselves. Theological disputes, equally unintelligible to each of the enraged parties, have shaken empires, caused revolutions, been fatal to sovereigns and desolated all Europe. These contemptible quarrels have not been extinguished even in rivers of blood. Since the extinction of Paganism, the people have made it a religious principle to become outrageous, whenever any

opinion is advanced which their priests think contrary to *sound doctrine*. The sectaries of a religion, which preaches, in appearance, nothing but charity, concord, and peace, have proved themselves more ferocious than cannibals or savages, whenever their divines excited them to destroy their brethren. There is no crime which men have not committed under the idea of pleasing the Divinity or appeasing his wrath.

The idea of a terrible God, whom we paint to ourselves as a despot, must necessarily render his subjects wicked. Fear makes only slaves, and slaves are cowardly, base, cruel, and think everything lawful, in order to gain the favor or escape the chastisements of the master whom they fear. Liberty of thinking can alone give men humanity and greatness of soul. The notion of a tyrant-god tends only to make them abject, morose, quarrelsome, intolerant slaves.

Every religion, which supposes a God easily provoked, jealous, revengeful, punctilious about his rights or the etiquette with which he is treated;—a God little enough to be hurt by the opinions which men can form of him;—a God unjust enough to require that we have uniform notions of his conduct; a religion which supposes a God necessarily becomes restless, unsociable and sanguinary; the worshippers of such a God would never think that they could without offence forbear hating and even destroying every one who is pointed out to them, as an adversary of this God; they would think, that it would be to betray the cause of their celestial Monarch, to live in friendly intercourse with rebellious fellow-citizens.

If we love what God hates, do we not expose ourselves to his implacable hatred?

Ye infamous persecutors, and devout men-eaters! will you never discern the folly and injustice of your intolerant disposition? Do you not see, that man is no more master of his religious opinions, his belief or unbelief, than of the language which he learns from infancy, and in which he cannot change? To tell a man to think like you, is it not to require a foreigner to express himself as you do? To punish a man for his errors, is it not to punish him for having been educated differently from you? If I am an unbeliever, is it possible for me to banish from my mind the reasons that have shaken my faith? If your God gives men leave to be damned, what have you to meddle with? Are you more prudent and wise than this God, whose rights you would avenge?

There is no devotee, who does not, according to his temperament, hate, despise, or pity the adherents of a sect different from his own. The *established* religion, which is never any other than that of the sovereign and the armies, always makes its superiority felt in a very cruel and injurious manner by the weaker sects. As yet there is no true toleration upon earth; men everywhere adore a jealous God, of whom each nation believes itself the friend, to the exclusion of all others.

Every people boasts of adoring alone the true God, the universal God, the Sovereign of all nature. But when we come to examine this Monarch of the world, we find that every society, sect, party, or religious

cabal, makes of this so powerful God only a pitiful sovereign, whose care and goodness extend only to a small number of his subjects, who pretend that they alone have the happiness to enjoy his favors, and that he is not at all concerned about the others.

The founders of religions, and the priests who support them, evidently proposed to separate the nations whom they taught from the other nations; they wished to separate their own flock by distinguishing marks; they gave their followers gods, who were hostile to the other gods; they taught them modes of worship, dogmas and ceremonies apart; and above all, they persuaded them, that the religion of others was impious and abominable. By this unworthy artifice, the ambitious knaves established their usurpation over the minds of their followers, rendered them unsociable, and made them regard with an evil eye all persons who had not the same mode of worship and the same ideas as they had. Thus it is, that religion has shut up the heart and forever banished from it the affection that man ought to have for his fellow-creature. Sociability, indulgence, humanity, those first virtues of all morality, are totally incompatible with religious prejudices.

Every national religion is calculated to make man vain, unsociable, and wicked; the first step towards humanity is to permit every one peaceably to embrace the mode of worship and opinions, which he judges to be right. But this conduct cannot be pleasing to the ministers of religion, who wish to have the right of tyrannizing over men even in their thoughts.

Blind and bigoted princes! you hate and persecute heretics, and order them to execution, because you are told, that these wretches displease God. But do you not say, that your God is full of goodness? How then can you expect to please him by acts of barbarity, which he must necessarily disapprove?

besides, who has informed you, that their opinions displease your God? Your priests? But, who assures you, that your priests are not themselves deceived or wish to deceive you? The same priests? Princes! it is then upon the hazardous word of your priests, that you commit the most atrocious crimes, under the idea of pleasing the Divinity!

Pascal says, "That man never does evil so fully and cheerfully, as when he acts from a false principle of conscience." * Nothing is more dangerous than a religion, which lets loose the ferocity of the multitude, and justifies their blackest crimes. They will set no bounds to their wickedness, when they think it authorized by their God, whose interests, they are told, can make every action legitimate. Is religion in danger?—the most civilized people immediately become true savages, and think nothing forbidden. The more cruel they are, the more agreeable they suppose they are to their God, whose cause they imagine cannot be supported with too much warmth.

All religions have authorized innumerable crimes. The Jews, intoxicated with the promises of their God, arrogated the right of exterminating whole nations.

* Vide Thoughts of Pascal, XXXVIII.

Relying on the oracles of their God, the Romans, like true robbers, conquered and ravaged the world. The Arabians, encouraged by their divine prophet, carried fire and sword among the Christians and the idolaters. The CHRISTIANS, under pretext of extending their holy religion, have often deluged both hemispheres in blood.

In all events favorable to their own interests, which they always call *the cause of God*, priests show us the *finger of God*. According to these principles, the devout have the happiness to see the *finger of God* in revolts, revolutions, massacres, regicides, crimes, prostitutions, horrors; and, if these things contribute ever so little to the triumph of religion, we are told, that "God uses all sorts of means to attain his ends." Is anything more capable of effacing every idea of morality from the minds of men, than to inform them, that their God, so powerful and perfect, is often forced to make use of criminal actions in order to accomplish his designs?

No sooner do we complain of the extravagancies and evils, which religion has so often caused upon the earth, than we are reminded, that these excesses are not owing to religion; but "that they are the sad effects of the passions of men." But I would ask, what has let loose these passions? It is evidently religion; it is zeal that renders men inhuman, and serves to conceal the greatest atrocities. Do not these disorders then prove, that religion, far from restraining the passions of men, only covers them with a veil, which sanctifies them, and that nothing would be more useful, than to

tear away this sacred veil of which men often make such a terrible use? What horrors would be banished from society, if the wicked were deprived of so plausible a pretext for disturbing it!

Instead of being angels of peace among men, priests have been demons of discords. Alleging their *conscience*, they have pretended to receive from heaven the right of being quarrelsome, turbulent, and rebellious. Do not the ministers of the Lord think themselves aggrieved, and pretend that the divine Majesty is offended, whenever sovereigns have the temerity to prevent them from doing evil? Priests are like the spiteful woman who cried *fire! murder! assassination!* while her husband held her hands to prevent her from striking him.

Notwithstanding the bloody tragedies, which religion often acts, it is insisted that without religion there can be no morality. If we judge theological opinions by their effects, we may confidently assert, that all morality is perfectly incompatible with men's religious opinions.

"Imitate God," exclaim the pious. But, what would be our morality, should we imitate this God! and what God ought we to imitate? The God of the Deist? But even this God cannot serve us as a very constant model of goodness. If he is the author of all things, he is the author both of good and evil. If he is the author of order, he is also the author of disorder, which could not take place without his permission. If he produces, he destroys; if he gives life, he takes it away; if he grants abundance, riches, prosperity, and

peace, he permits or sends scarcity, poverty, calamities, and wars. How then can we receive as a model of permanent beneficence, the God of Deism or natural religion, whose favorable dispositions are every instant contradicted by all the effects we behold? Morality must have a basis less tottering than the example of a God, whose conduct varies, and who cannot be called good, unless we obstinately shut our eyes against the evil which he causes or permits in this world.

Shall we imitate the *beneficent*, the *mighty Jupiter* of heathen antiquity? To imitate such a God, is to admit as a model, a rebellious son, who ravishes the throne from his father. It is to imitate a debauchee, an adulterer, one guilty of incest and of base passions, at whose conduct every reasonable mortal would blush. What would have been the condition of men under Paganism, had they imagined, like Plato, that virtue consisted in imitating the gods!

Must we imitate the God of the Jews? Shall we find in *Jehovah* a model for our conduct? This is a truly savage god, made for a stupid, cruel, and immoral people; he is always furious, breathes nothing but vengeance, commands carnage, theft, and unsociability; the conduct of this god cannot serve as a model to that of an honest man, and can be imitated only by a chief of robbers.

Shall we then imitate the *Jesus* of the Christians? Does this God who died to appease the implacable fury of his father, furnish us an example which men ought to follow? Alas! we shall see in him only a God, or rather a fanatic, a misanthrope, who, himself

plunged in wretchedness and preaching to wretches, will advise them to be poor, to combat with and stifle nature, to hate pleasure, seek grief, and detest themselves. He will tell them to leave father, mother, relations, friends, &c., to follow him. "Fine morality!" you say. It is, undoubtedly, admirable: it must be divine, for it is impracticable to men. But is not such sublime morality calculated to render virtue odious? According to the so much boasted morality of the *man*-God of the Christians, a disciple of his in this world must be like *Tantalus*, tormented with a burning thirst that he is not allowed to quench. Does not such morality give us a wonderful idea of the author of nature? If, as we are assured, he has created all things for his creatures, by what strange whim does he forbid them the use of the goods he has created for them? Is pleasure then, which man continually desires, only a snare, which God has maliciously laid to surprise his weakness?

ON THE MORALITY OF THE GOSPELS, AND THE DEPRIVITY OF HUMAN NATURE.

THE followers of Christ would have us regard, as a miracle, the establishment of their religion, which is totally repugnant to nature, opposite to all the propensities of the heart, and inimical to sensual pleasures. But the austerity of a doctrine renders it the more marvellous in the eyes of the vulgar. The

same disposition, which respects inconceivable mysteries as divine and supernatural, admires as divine and supernatural, a morality that is impracticable, and superior to the powers of man.

To admire a system of morality, and to put it in practice, are two very different things. All Christians admire and extol the morality of the gospel; but it is practiced only by a small number of saints, admired by those who, under pretext that they are deficient in strength or grace, excuse themselves from imitating their conduct.

The whole world is more or less infected with a religious morality, founded upon the opinion, that to please the Divinity, it is absolutely necessary to render ourselves unhappy upon earth. In all parts of our globe, we see penitents, solitaries, *fauvres*, and fanatics, who seem to have profoundly studied the means of tormenting themselves, in honor of a being whose goodness all agree in celebrating. Religion by its essence, is an enemy to the joy and happiness of men. "Blessed are the poor, blessed are they who weep; blessed are they who suffer; misery to those who are in abundance and joy." Such are the rare discoveries, announced by Christianity!

What, in every religion, is a saint? A man who prays, and fasts, who torments himself, and shuns the world; who, like an owl, delights only in solitude, abstains from all pleasure, and seems frightened at every object, which, for a moment, may divert him from his fanatical meditations. Is this virtue? Is a being of this cast kind to himself, or useful to others?

Would not society be dissolved, and man return to a savage state, if every one were fool enough to wish to be a saint?

It is evident, that the literal and rigorous practice of the divine morality of the Christians would prove the infallible ruin of nations. A Christian aiming at perfection, ought to free his mind from whatever can divert it from heaven, his true country; upon earth, he sees nothing but temptations, snares, and rocks of perdition. He must fear science, as hurtful to faith; he must avoid industry, as a means of obtaining riches, too fatal to salvation; he must renounce offices and honors, as capable of exciting his pride, and calling off his attention from the care of his soul. In a word, the sublime morality of Christ, were it practicable, would break all the bonds of society.

A saint in society is as useless, as a saint in the desert; his humor is morose, discontented, and often turbulent; his zeal sometimes obliges him in conscience to trouble society by opinions or dreams, which his vanity makes him consider as inspirations from on high. The annals of every religion are full of restless saints, intractable saints, and seditious saints, who have become famous by the ravages, with which, *for the greater glory of God*, they have desolated the universe. If saints who live in retirement are useless, those who live in the world are often very dangerous.

The vanity of acting a part, and the desire of appearing illustrious in the eyes of the short-sighted vulgar by a singular conduct, commonly constitute

the distinguishing character of great saints. Pride persuades them, that they are extraordinary men far above human nature, beings much more perfect than others, favorites whom God regards with much more complaisance than the rest of mortals. Humility, in a saint, is commonly only a more refined pride than that of the generality of men. Nothing but the most ridiculous vanity can induce man to wage continual war against his own nature.

A morality, which contradicts the nature of man, is not made for man. "But," say you, "the nature of man is depraved." In what consists this pretended depravity? In having passions? But, are not passions essential to man? Is he not obliged to seek, desire, and love what is, or what he thinks is conducive to his happiness? Is he not forced to fear and avoid what he judges disagreeable or fatal? Kindle his passions for useful objects; connect his welfare with those objects; divert him, by sensible and known motives, from what may injure either him or others, and you will make him a reasonable and virtuous being. A man without passions would be equally indifferent to vice and to virtue.

Sacred doctors! you are always repeating to us that the nature of man is perverted; you exclaim, "*That all flesh has corrupted its way*, that all the propensities of nature have become inordinate." In this case, you accuse your God, who was either unable, or unwilling, that this nature should preserve its primitive perfection. If this nature is corrupted, why has not God repaired it? The Christian immediately assures

me, "That human nature is repaired ; that the death of his God has restored its integrity." How then, I would ask, do you pretend that human nature, notwithstanding the death of a God, is still depraved ? Is then the death of your God wholly fruitless ? What becomes of his omnipotence and of his victory over the Devil, if it is true that the Devil still preserves the empire, which, according to you, he has always exercised in the world ?

According to Christian theology, death is the *wages of sin*. This opinion is conformable to that of some negro and slave nations, who imagine that the death of a man is always the supernatural effect of the anger of the gods. Christians firmly believe, that Christ has delivered them from sin ; though they see, that, in their religion, as in others, man is subject to death. To say that Jesus Christ has delivered us from sin, is it not to say, that a judge has pardoned a criminal, while we see that he leaves him for execution ?

If shutting our eyes upon whatever passes in the world, we would credit the partisans of the Christian religion, we should believe, that the coming of their divine Saviour produced the most wonderful and complete reform in the morals of nations. "The Messiah," according to Pascal, "was alone to produce a great, elect, holy, and chosen people ; to lead, support, and introduce them into the abode of peace and holiness ; to render them holy before God, make them the temple of God, save them from the anger of God, deliver them from the dominion of sin, give them laws, engrave these laws upon their hearts, offer

himself to God for them, break the head of the devil." * This great man forgot to point out the people upon whom his divine Messiah produced the miraculous effects of which he so emphatically speaks; it seems they are not as yet in existence.

If we do but examine the morals of Christian nations, and listen to the clamors of their priests, we shall be forced to conclude, that Jesus Christ, their God, preached and died in vain; his omnipotent will still finds in men a resistance, over which he cannot, or will not triumph. The morality of this Divine Teacher, which his disciples so much admire and so little practise, is followed in a whole century only by half a dozen obscure saints, and fanatics, and unknown monks, who alone will have the glory of shining in the celestial court, while all the rest of mortals, though redeemed by the blood of this God, will be the prey of eternal flames.

REMISSION OF SINS—FEAR OF GOD—INFLUENCE OF THE DOCTRINE OF A FUTURE LIFE.

WHEN a man is strongly inclined to sin, he thinks very little about his God. Nay more, whatever crimes he has committed, he always flatters himself, that this God will soften, in his favor, the rigor of his decrees. No mortal seriously believes, that his conduct can damn him. Though he fears a terrible God, who

* *Vide* Thoughts of Pascal, XV.

often makes him tremble, yet, whenever he is strongly tempted, he yields; and he afterwards sees only the God of *mercies*, the idea of whom calms his apprehensions. Does a man commit evil? he hopes he shall have time to reform, and promises to repent at a future day.

In religious pharmacy, there are infallible recipes to quiet consciences: priests, in every country, possess sovereign secrets to disarm the anger of heaven. Yet, if it be true that the Deity is appeased by prayers, offerings, sacrifices, and penances, it can no longer be said, that religion is a check to the irregularities of men; they will first sin, and then seek the means to appease God. Every religion, which expiates crimes and promises a remission of them, if it restrain some persons, it encourages the majority to the commission of evil.

Notwithstanding his immutability, God, in every religion in the world, is a true *Proteus*. His priests represent him at one time armed with severity, at another full of clemency and mildness; sometimes cruel and unmerciful, and sometimes easily melted by the sorrow and tears of sinners. Consequently, men see the Divinity only on the side most conformable to their present interests. A God always angry would discourage his worshippers, or throw them into despair. Men must have a God, who is both irritable and placable. If his anger frightens some timorous souls, his clemency encourages the resolutely wicked, who depend moreover upon recurring, sooner or later, to the means of accommodation. If the judgments of

God terrify some faint-hearted pious persons, who by constitution and habit are not prone to evil, *the treasures of divine mercy* encourage the greatest criminals, who have reason to hope they participate therein equally with the others.

Most men seldom think of God, or at least bestow on him little serious attention. The only ideas we can form of him are so devoid of object, and are at the same time so afflicting, that the only imaginations they can long arrest are those of melancholy hypochondriacs, who do not constitute the majority of the inhabitants of this world. The vulgar have no conception of God; their weak brains are confused, whenever they think of him. The man of business thinks only of his business; the courtier of his intrigues; men of fashion, women, and young people of their pleasures; dissipation soon effaces in them all the fatiguing notions of religion. The ambitious man, the miser and the debauchee carefully avoid speculations too feeble to counterbalance their various passions.

Who is awed by the idea of a God? A few enfeebled men, morose and disgusted with the world; a few, in whom the passions are already deadened by age, by infirmity, or by the strokes of fortune. Religion is a check to those alone who by their state of mind and body, or by fortuitous circumstances, have been already brought to reason. The fear of God hinders from sin those only, who are not much inclined to it, or else those who are no longer able to commit it.

To tell men, that the Deity punishes crimes in this world, is to advance an assertion, which experience every moment contradicts. The worst of men are commonly the arbiters of the world, and are those whom fortune loads with her favors. To refer us to another life, in order to convince us of the judgments of God, is to refer us to conjectures, in order to destroy facts, which cannot be doubted.

Nobody thinks of the life to come, when he is strongly smitten with the objects he finds here below. In the eyes of a passionate lover, the presence of his mistress extinguishes the flames of hell, and her charms efface all the pleasures of paradise. Woman! you leave, say you, your lover for your God. This is either because your lover is no longer the same in your eyes, or because he leaves you, and it is necessary to fill up the vacancy that is made in your heart.

Nothing is more common than to see ambitious, perverse, corrupt, and immoral men, who have some ideas of religion, and sometimes appear even zealous for its interest. If they do not practise it at present, they hope to do it, at a future day; they lay it up, as a remedy, which will be necessary to tranquillize the conscience for the evil they still intend to commit. Besides, the party of devotees and priests being very numerous, active, and powerful, is it astonishing, that rogues and knaves seek its support to attain their ends? It will undoubtedly be said, that many honest people are sincerely religious, and that without profit; but is uprightness of heart always accompanied with knowledge?

It is urged that many learned men, many men of genius have been strongly attached to religion. This proves that men of genius may have prejudices, be pusillanimous, and have an imagination which misleads them and prevents them from examining subjects coolly. Pascal proves nothing in favor of religion, unless that a man of genius may be foolish on some subjects, and is but a child, when he is weak enough to listen to his prejudices. Pascal himself tells us, that *the mind may be strong and contracted, enlarged and weak.** He previously observes, that *a man may have a sound mind, and not understand every subject equally well; for there are some, who, having a sound judgment in a certain order of things, are bewildered in others.*

OF THE FOUNDATION OF RELIGIOUS MORALS—OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

WHAT is virtue according to theology? *It is*, we are told, *the conformity of the actions of men to the will of God.* But what is God? A being of whom nobody has the least conception, and whom every one consequently modifies in his own way. What is the will of God? It is what men, who have seen God, or whom God has inspired, have declared to be the will of God. Who are those who have seen God?

* See Thoughts of Pascal, XXXI.

They are either fanatics or rogues, or ambitious men, whom we cannot readily believe upon their word.

To found morality upon a God, whom every one paints to himself differently, composes in his way, and arranges according to his own temperament and interest, is evidently to found morality upon the caprice and imagination of men; it is to found it upon the whims of a sect, a faction, a party, who will believe they have the advantage to adore a true God to the exclusion of all others.

To establish morality or the duties of man upon the divine will, is to found it upon the will, the reveries and the interests of those who make God speak without ever fearing that he will contradict them. In every religion, priests alone have a right to decide what is pleasing or displeasing to their God; we are certain they will always decide that it is what pleases or displeases themselves.

The dogmas, the ceremonies, the morals, and the virtues prescribed by every religion in the world, are visibly calculated only to extend the power or augment the emoluments of the founders and ministers of these religions. The dogmas are obscure, inconceivable, frightful, and are therefore well calculated to bewilder the imagination and to render the vulgar more obsequious to the will of those who wish to domineer over them. The ceremonies and practices procure the priests riches or respect. Religious morals and virtues consist in a submissive faith, which prohibits the exercise of reason; in a devout humility, which insures priests the submission of their slaves;

in an ardent zeal, when religion, that is, when the interest of these priests is in danger. The only object of all religious virtues is evidently the advantage of the ministers of religion.

When we reproach theologians with the barrenness of their divine virtues, they emphatically extol *charity*, that tender love of one's neighbor, which Christianity makes an essential duty of its disciples. But, alas! what becomes of this pretended charity, when we examine the conduct of the ministers of the Lord? Ask them, whether we must love or do good to our neighbor, if he be an impious man, a heretic, or an infidel, that is, if he do not think like them? Ask them, whether we must tolerate opinions contrary to those of the religion they profess? Ask them, whether sovereigns can show indulgence to those who are in error? Their charity instantly disappears, and the established clergy will tell you, that *the prince bears the sword only to support the cause of the Most High*: they will tell you that, through love for our neighbor, we must prosecute, imprison, exile, and burn him. You will find no toleration except among a few priests, persecuted themselves, who will lay aside Christian charity the instant they have power to persecute in their turn.

The Christian religion, in its origin preached by beggars and miserable men, under the name of *charity*, strongly recommends alms. The religion of Mahomet also enjoins it as an indispensable duty. Nothing undoubtedly is more conformable to humanity, than to succor the unfortunate, to clothe the

naked, to extend the hand of beneficence to every one in distress. But would it not have been more humane and charitable to prevent the source of misery and poverty? If religion, instead of deifying princes, had taught them to respect the property of their subjects, to be just, to exercise only their lawful rights, we should not be shocked by the sight of such a multitude of beggars in their dominions. A rapacious, unjust, and tyrannical government multiplies misery; heavy taxes produce discouragement, sloth, and poverty, which in their turn beget robberies, assassinations, and crimes of every description. Had sovereigns more humanity, charity, and equity, their dominions would not be peopled by so many wretches, whose misery it becomes impossible to alleviate.

Christian and Mahometan states are full of large hospitals, richly endowed, in which we admire the pious charity of kings and sultans who erected them. But would it not have been more humane to govern the people justly, to render them happy, to excite and favor industry and commerce, and to let men enjoy in safety the fruits of their labors, than to crush them under a despotic yoke, to impoverish them by foolish wars, to reduce them to beggary, in order that luxury may be satisfied, and then to erect splendid buildings, which can contain but a very small portion of those who have been rendered miserable? Religion, by its virtues, has only deluded men; instead of preventing evils, it always applies ineffectual remedies.

The ministers of heaven have ever known how to profit by the calamities of others. Public misery was,

if I may use the expression, their element. They have everywhere become administrators of the property of the poor, distributors of alms, depositaries of charitable donations; and thereby they have at all times extended and supported their power over the unhappy, who generally compose the most numerous, restless, and seditious part of society. Thus the greatest evils turn to the profit of the ministers of the Lord.

Christian priests* tell us, that the property they possess is the property of the poor, and that it is therefore sacred. Consequently, the sovereign and the people have eagerly accumulated upon them lands, revenues, treasures. Under color of charity, our spiritual guides have become extremely opulent, and in the face of impoverished nations enjoy wealth, which was destined solely for the unfortunate; while the latter, far from murmuring, applaud a pious generosity, which enriches the church, but rarely contributes to the relief of the poor.

According to the principles of Christianity, poverty itself is a virtue; indeed, it is the virtue which sovereigns and priests oblige their slaves to observe the most rigorously. With this idea, many pious Christians have of their own accord renounced the perishable riches of the earth, distributed their patrimony among the poor, and retired into deserts, there to live in voluntary indigence. But this enthusiasm, this super-natural taste for misery, has been soon forced

* In Roman Catholic countries.

to yield to nature. The successors of these volunteers in poverty sold to the devout people their prayers and their intercessions with the Deity. They became rich and powerful. Thus monks and hermits lived in indolence, and under color of charity, impudently devoured the substance of the poor.

The species of poverty, most esteemed by religion, is *poverty of mind*. The fundamental virtue of every religion, that is, the most useful to its ministers, is *faith*. It consists in unbounded credulity, which admits, without inquiry, whatever the interpreters of the Deity are interested in making men believe. By the aid of this wonderful virtue, priests became the arbiters of right and wrong, of good and evil: they could easily cause the commission of crimes to advance their interest. Implicit faith has been the source of the greatest outrages that have been committed upon earth.

CONFESSION DESTRUCTIVE OF MORALITY—BELIEF
IN A GOD NOT NECESSARY TO MORALITY.

HE who first taught nations, that, when we wrong man, we must ask pardon of God, appease *him* by presents, and offer *him* sacrifices, evidently destroyed the true principles of morality. According to such ideas, many persons imagine that they may obtain of the king of heaven, as of kings of the earth, permission

to be unjust and wicked, or may at least obtain pardon for the evil they may commit.

Morality is founded upon the relations, wants, and constant interests of the inhabitants of the earth; the relations which subsist between God and men, are either perfectly unknown or imaginary. Religion, by associating God with man, has wisely weakened or destroyed the bonds which unite them. Mortals imagine, that they may injure one another with impunity, by making suitable satisfaction to the almighty being, who is supposed to have the right of remitting all offences committed against his creatures.

Is any thing better calculated to encourage the wicked or harden them in crimes, than to persuade them that there exists an invisible being, who has a right to forgive them the acts of injustice, rapine, perfidy, and outrage that they commit against society? Encouraged by these destructive ideas, the most perverse men perpetrate the most horrid crimes, and believe they make reparation by imploring divine mercy; their conscience is at rest, when a priest assures them that heaven is disarmed by a repentance, which, though sincere, is very useless to the world. The priest consoles them in the name of the Deity, if they consent, as a reparation of their faults, to share with his ministers the fruits of their frauds and robberies.

A morality, connected with religion, is necessarily subordinate to it. In the mind of a devout man, God must be regarded more than his creatures; it is better to obey him than men. The interests of the celestial monarch must prevail over those of weak mortals.

But the interests of heaven are obviously those of its ministers; whence it evidently follows, that in every religion, priests, under pretext of the interests of heaven or the glory of God, can dispense with the duties of human morality, when they clash with the duties which God has a right to impose. Besides, must not he, who has power to pardon crimes, have a right to command the commission of crimes?

We are perpetually told, that, without a God there would be no *moral obligation*; that the people and even the sovereigns require a legislator powerful enough to constrain them. Moral constraint supposes a law; but this law arises from the eternal and necessary relations of things with one another; relations, which have nothing common with the existence of a God. The rules of man's conduct are derived from his own nature which he is capable of knowing, and not from the divine nature of which he has no idea. These rules constrain or oblige us; that is, we render ourselves estimable or contemptible, amiable or detestable, worthy of reward or of punishment, happy or unhappy, according as we conform to, or deviate from these rules. The law, which obliges man not to hurt himself, is founded upon the nature of a sensible being, who, in whatever way he came into the world, or whatever may be his fate in a future one, is forced by his actual essence to seek good and shun evil, to love pleasure and fear pain. The law, which obliges man not to injure, and even to do good to others, is founded upon the nature of sensible beings, living in

society, whose essence compels them to despise those who are useless, and to detest those who oppose their felicity.

Whether there exists a God or not, whether this God has spoken or not, the moral duties of men will be always the same, so long as they retain their peculiar nature, that is, as long as they are sensible beings. Have men then need of a God whom they know not, of an invisible legislator, of a mysterious religion and of chimerical fears, in order to learn that every excess evidently tends to destroy them, that to preserve health they must be temperate; that to gain the love of others it is necessary to do them good, that to do them evil is the sure means to incur their vengeance and hatred?

“Before the law there was no sin.” Nothing is more false than this maxim. It suffices that man is what he is, or that he is a sensible being, in order to distinguish what gives him pleasure or displeasure. It suffices that one man knows that another man is a sensible being like himself, to perceive what is useful or hurtful to him. It suffices that man needs his fellow creature, in order to know that he must fear to excite in him sentiments unfavorable to himself. Thus the feeling and thinking being has only to feel and think, in order to discover what he must do for himself and others. I feel, and another feels like me; this is the foundation of all morals.

SUPERNATURAL MORALITY AND UNION OF CHURCH
AND STATE ARE FATAL TO PUBLIC WELFARE.

WE can judge of the goodness of a system of morals, only by its conformity to the nature of man. By this comparison, we have a right to reject it, if contrary to the welfare of our species. Whoever has seriously meditated upon religion and its supernatural morality; whoever has carefully weighed their advantages and disadvantages, will be fully convinced, that both are injurious to the interests of man, or directly opposite to his nature.

“To arms! the cause of your God is at stake! Heaven is outraged! The faith is in danger! Impiety! blasphemy! heresy!” The magical power of these formidable words, the real value of which the people never understand, have at all times enabled priests to excite revolts, to dethrone kings, to kindle civil wars, and to lay waste the world. If we examine the important objects, which have excited the wrath of heaven and produced so many ravages upon the earth, it appears, that either the foolish reveries and whimsical conjectures of some theologian who did not understand himself, or else the pretensions of the clergy, have broken every social bond and deluged mankind with blood and tears.

The sovereigns of this world, by associating the Divinity in the government of their dominions, by proclaiming themselves his vicegerents and representatives upon earth, and by acknowledging they hold their power of him, have necessarily constituted his

ministers their own rivals or masters. Is it then astonishing, that priests have often made kings feel the superiority of the Celestial Monarch? Have they not more than once convinced temporal princes, that even the greatest power is compelled to yield to the spiritual power of opinion? Nothing is more difficult than to serve two masters, especially when they are not agreed upon what they require of their subjects.

The association of religion with politics necessarily introduced a double legislation into states. The law of God, interpreted by his priests, was often repugnant to the law of the sovereign, or the interest of the state. When princes have firmness and are confident of the love of their subjects, the law of God is sometimes forced to yield to the wise intention of the temporal sovereign; but generally the *sovereign* authority is obliged to give way to the *divine* authority, that is, to the interests of the clergy. Nothing is more dangerous to a prince, than to *encroach upon the authority of the church*, that is, to attempt to reform abuses consecrated by religion. God is never more angry than when we touch the divine rights, privileges, possessions, or immunities of his priests.

The metaphysical speculations or religious opinions of men influence their conduct, only when they judge them conformable to their interest. Nothing proves this truth more clearly, than the conduct of many princes with respect to the spiritual power, which they often resist. Ought not a sovereign, persuaded of the importance and rights of religion, to believe himself in conscience bound to receive respectfully the

orders of its priests, and to regard them as the orders of the Divinity himself? There was a time, when kings and people, more consistent in their conduct, were convinced of the rights of spiritual power, and becoming its slaves, yielded to it upon every occasion, and were but docile instruments in its hands. That happy time is passed. By a strange inconsistency the most devout monarchs are sometimes seen to oppose the enterprises of those, whom they yet regard as the ministers of God. A sovereign, deeply penetrated with religion, or with respect for his God, ought to remain prostrate at the feet of his ministers, and regard them as his true sovereigns. Is there upon earth a power which has a right to put itself in competition with that of the Most High?

Have princes then, who imagine themselves interested in cherishing the prejudices of their subjects, seriously reflected upon the effects, which have been, and may be again produced by certain privileged demagogues, who have a right to speak at pleasure, and in the name of Heaven to inflame the passions of many millions of subjects? What ravages would not these sacred haranguers cause, if they should conspire, as they have so often done, to disturb the tranquillity of a state?

To most nations, nothing is more burthensome and ruinous than the worship of their gods. Not only do the ministers of these gods everywhere constitute the first order in the state, but they also enjoy the largest portion of the goods of society, and have a right to levy permanent taxes upon their fellow-citizens.

What real advantages then do these organs of the Most High procure the people, for the immense profits extorted from their industry? In exchange for their riches and benefits, what do they give them but mysteries, hypotheses, ceremonies, subtle questions, and endless quarrels, which it often happens that states are again compelled to pay for with their blood?

RELIGION PARALYSES MORALITY—DEVOTION—THE
IDEA OF A FUTURE STATE NOT NECESSARY TO
HAPPINESS.

RELIGION, though said to be the firmest prop of morality, evidently destroys its true springs, in order to substitute imaginary ones, inconceivable chimeras, which, being obviously contrary to reason, nobody firmly believes. All nations declare that they firmly believe in a God, who rewards and punishes; all say they are persuaded of the existence of a hell and a paradise; yet, do those ideas render men better, or counteract the most trifling interests? Every one assures us, that he trembles at the judgments of God; yet every one follows his passions, when he thinks himself sure of escaping the judgments of man.

The fear of invisible powers is seldom so strong as the fear of visible ones. Unknown or remote punishments strike the multitude far less forcibly than the sight of a gallows, or the public execution of a man.

Few courtiers fear the anger of their God so much as the displeasure of their master. A pension, a title, or a riband suffices to efface the remembrance both of the torments of hell, and of the pleasures of the celestial court. The caresses of a woman repeatedly prevail over the menaces of the Most High. A jest, a stroke of ridicule, a witticism, make more impression upon the man of the world, than all the grave notions of his religion.

Are we not assured that a *true repentance* is enough to appease the Deity? Yet we see not that this *true repentance* is very sincere; at least, it is rare to see noted thieves, even at the point of death, restore goods which they are conscious of having unjustly acquired. Men are undoubtedly persuaded, that they shall fit themselves for eternal fire, if they cannot insure themselves against it. But, "some useful compacts may be made with heaven." * By giving the church a part of his fortune, almost every devout rogue may die in peace, without concerning himself in what manner he gained his riches in this world.

By the confession of the warmest defenders of religion and of its utility, nothing is more rare than sincere conversions, and we might add, nothing more unprofitable to society. Men are not disgusted with the world, until the world is disgusted with them. A woman devotes herself to God, only when she feels the neglect of the world. In devotion her vanity acts a part, which occupies her, and indemnifies her for the loss of her charms. Trifling practices help to con-

* Moliere.

sume her time ; cabals, intrigues, invectives, scandal, and zeal furnish her with the means of acquiring reputation and respect, among the devout party.

If the devout have the talent of pleasing God and his priests, they have seldom that of being agreeable or useful to society. To a devotee, religion is a veil which covers and justifies all her passions, her pride, ill-humor, anger, revenge, impatience, and rancor. Devotion arrogates a tyrannical superiority, which banishes gentleness, indulgence and gaiety ; it authorizes people to censure their neighbors, to reprove and revile the profane for the greater glory of God. It is very common to be devout, and at the same time destitute of every virtue and quality necessary to social life.

It is asserted, that the dogma of another life is of the utmost importance to the peace and happiness of societies ; that without it, men would be destitute of motives to do good. What need is there of terrors and fables to make every rational man sensible how he ought to conduct himself upon earth ? Does not every one see, that he has the greatest interest in meriting the approbation, esteem, and benevolence of the beings who surround him, and in abstaining from everything, by which he may incur the censure, contempt, and resentment of society ? However short an entertainment, a conversation, or visit, does not each desire to act his part decently, and agreeably to himself and others ? If life is but a passage, let us strive to make it easy ; which we cannot effect, if we fail in regard for those who travel with us.

Religion, occupied with its gloomy reveries, considers man merely as a pilgrim upon earth; and therefore supposes that, in order to travel the more securely, he must forsake company and deprive himself of the pleasures and amusements, which might console him for the tediousness and fatigue of the road. A stoical and morose philosopher sometimes gives us advice as irrational as that of religion. But a more rational philosophy invites us to spread flowers in the way of life, to dispel melancholy and panic terrors, to connect our interest with that of our fellow-travellers, and by gaiety and lawful pleasures, to divert our attention from the difficulties and cross accidents, to which we are often exposed; it teaches us, that, to travel agreeably, we should abstain from what might be injurious to ourselves, and carefully shun what might render us odious to our associates.

OF THE MOTIVES OF ATHEISTS TO ACT VIRTUOUSLY.

It is asked, what motives an Atheist can have to do good? The motive to please himself and his fellow-creatures; to live happily and peaceably; to gain the affection and esteem of men, whose existence and dispositions are much more sure and known, than those of a being impossible to be known. "Can he who fears not the gods, fear anything?" He can fear men; he can fear contempt, dishonor, the punish-

ment and vengeance of the laws ; in short, he can fear himself, and the remorse felt by all those who are conscious of having incurred or merited the hatred of their fellow-creatures.

Conscience is the internal testimony, which we bear to ourselves, of having acted so as to merit the esteem or blame of the beings, with whom we live ; and it is founded upon the clear knowledge we have of men, and of the sentiments which our actions must produce in them. The conscience of the religious man consists in imagining that he has pleased or displeased his God, of whom he has no idea, and whose obscure and doubtful intentions are explained to him only by men of doubtful veracity, who, like him, are utterly unacquainted with the essence of the Deity, and are little agreed upon what can please or displease him. In a word, the conscience of the credulous is directed by men, who have themselves an erroneous conscience, or whose interest stifles knowledge.

“Can an Atheist have a conscience? What are his motives to abstain from hidden vices and secret crimes, of which other men are ignorant, and which are beyond the reach of laws?” He may be assured by constant experience, that there is no vice, which by the nature of things, does not punish itself. Would he preserve this life? he will avoid every excess that may impair his health : he will not wish to lead a languishing life, which would render him a burden to himself and others. As for secret crimes, he will abstain from them, for fear he shall be forced to blush at himself, from whom he cannot fly. If he has

any reason, he will know the value of the esteem which an honest man ought to have for himself. He will see, that unforeseen circumstances may unveil the conduct, which he feels interested in concealing from others. The other world furnishes the motives for doing good, to him who finds none here below.

“The speculative Atheist,” says the Theist, “may be an honest man, but his writings will make political Atheists. Princes and ministers, no longer restrained by the fear of God, will abandon themselves, without scruple, to the most horrid excess.” But however great the depravity of an Atheist upon the throne, can it be stronger and more destructive, than that of the many conquerors, tyrants, persecutors, ambitious men, and perverse courtiers, who, though not Atheists, but often very religious and devout, have notwithstanding made humanity groan under the weight of their crimes? Can an atheistical prince do more harm to the world, than a Lewis XI., a Philip II., a Richelieu, who all united religion with crime? Nothing is more rare than atheistical princes; nothing more common, than tyrants and ministers, who are very wicked and very religious.

PHILOSOPHY PRODUCES MORALITY—OPINIONS NO GUIDE TO JUDGE OF ACTIONS—REASON LEADS TO UNBELIEF—FEAR A MOTIVE OF RELIGION.

A MAN of reflection cannot be incapable of his duties, of discovering the relations subsisting between men, of meditating his own nature, of discerning his own wants, propensities, and desires, and of perceiving what he owes to beings, who are necessary to his happiness. These reflections naturally lead him to a knowledge of the morality most essential to social beings. Dangerous passions seldom fall to the lot of man who loves to commune with himself, to study, and to investigate the principles of things. The strongest passion of such a man will be to know truth, and his ambition to teach it to others. Philosophy is proper to cultivate both the mind and the heart. On the score of morals and honesty, has not he who reflects and reasons, evidently an advantage over him, who makes it a principle never to reason?

If ignorance is useful to priests, and to the oppressors of mankind, it is fatal to society. Man, void of knowledge, does not enjoy his reason; without reason and knowledge, he is a savage, every instant liable to be hurried into crimes. Morality, or the science of duties, is acquired only by the study of man, and of what is relative to man. He who does not reflect, is unacquainted with true morality, and walks with precarious steps in the path of virtue. The less men reason, the more wicked they are. Savages, princes, nobles, and the dregs of the people, are commonly the worst of men, because they reason the least.

The devout man never reflects, and is careful not to reason. He fears all inquiry, scrupulously follows authority, and often, through an error of conscience, makes it a sacred duty to commit evil. The unbeliever reasons: he consults experience, which he prefers to prejudice. If he reasons justly, his conscience is enlightened; he finds more real motives to do good than the bigot whose only motives are his fallacies, and who never listens to reason. Are not the motives of the unbeliever sufficiently powerful to counteract his passions? Is he blind enough to be unmindful of his true interest, which ought to restrain him? If so, he will be vicious and wicked. But he will be neither worse nor better, than the numerous believers, who, notwithstanding religion and its sublime precepts, follow a conduct, which religion condemns. Is a credulous assassin less to be feared than an assassin who believes nothing? Is a very devout tyrant less a tyrant than an undevout tyrant?

Nothing is more uncommon, than to see men consistent. Their opinions never influence their conduct except when conformable to their temperaments, passions, and interests. Daily experience shows, that religious opinions produce much evil and little good. They are hurtful, because they often favor the passions of tyrants, of ambitious men, of fanatics, and priests; they are of no effect, because incapable of counterbalancing the present interests of the greater part of mankind. Religious principles are of no avail, when they act in opposition to ardent desires; though not unbelievers, men then conduct themselves as if they believed nothing.

We shall always be liable to err, when we judge of the opinions of men by their conduct, or of their conduct by their opinions. A religious man, notwithstanding the unsociable principles of a sanguinary religion, will sometimes be a happy inconsistency, be humane, tolerant, and moderate; the principles of his religion do not then agree with the gentleness of his character. Libertines, debauchees, hypocrites, adulterers, and rogues, often appear to have the best ideas upon morals. Why do they not reduce them to practice? Because their temperament, their interest, and their habits do not accord with their sublime theories. The rigid principles of Christian morality, which many people regard as divine, have but little influence upon the conduct of those, who preach them to others. Do they not daily tell us, *to do what they preach, and not what they practise?*

The partisans of religion often denote an infidel by the word *libertine*. It is very possible that many unbelievers may have loose morals, which is owing to their temperament, and not to their opinions. But how does their conduct affect their opinions? Cannot then an immoral man be a physician, architect, geometrician, logician, or metaphysician? A man of irreproachable conduct may be extremely deficient in knowledge and reason. In quest of truth, it little concerns us from whom it comes. Let us not judge of men by their opinions, nor of opinions by men; let us judge of men by their conduct, and of their opinions by their conformity with experience and reason and by their utility to mankind.

Every man, who reasons, soon becomes an unbeliever; for reason shows, that theology is nothing but a tissue of chimeras; that religion is contrary to every principle of good sense, that it tinctures all human knowledge with falsity. The sensible man is an unbeliever, because he sees, that far from making men happier, religion is the chief source of the greatest disorders, and the permanent calamities, with which man is afflicted. The man who seeks his own welfare and tranquillity, examines and throws aside his religion, because he thinks it no less troublesome than useless, to spend his life in trembling before phantoms, fit to impose only upon silly women or children.

If licentiousness, which reasons but little, sometimes leads to irreligion, the man of pure morals may have very good motives for examining his religion, and banishing it from his mind. Religious terrors, too weak to impose upon the wicked in whom vice is deeply rooted, afflict, torment, and overwhelm restless imaginations. Courageous and vigorous minds soon shake off the insupportable yoke. But those, who are weak and timorous, languish under it during life; and as they grow old their fears increase.

Priests have represented God as so very malicious, austere, and terrible a being, that most men would cordially wish that there was no God. It is impossible to be happy, while always trembling. Ye devout! you adore a terrible God! But you hate him; you would be glad if he did not exist. Can we refrain from desiring the absence or destruction of a master, the idea of whom destroys our happiness?

The black color in which priests paint the Divinity, are truly shocking, and force us to hate and reject him.

If fear created the gods, fear supports their empire over the minds of mortals. So early are men accustomed to shudder at the mere name of the Deity, that they regard him as a spectre, a hobgoblin, a bugbear, which torments and deprives them of courage even to wish relief from their fears. They apprehend, that the invisible spectre, will strike them the moment they cease to be afraid. Bigots are too much in fear of their God to love him sincerely. They serve him like slaves, who, unable to escape his power, resolve to flatter their master, and who, by dint of lying, at length persuade themselves that they in some measure love him. They make a virtue of necessity. The love of devotees for their God, and of slaves for their despots, is only a feigned homage, which they render by force, and in which the heart has no share.

OF LOVE OF GOD—DIFFERENCES RESPECTING HIS CHARACTER—HIS EXISTENCE NOT DEMONSTRATED.

CHRISTIAN divines have represented their God so terrible and so little worthy of love, that several of them have thought they must dispense with loving him; a blasphemy, shocking to other divines, who were less ingenuous. St. Thomas having maintained, that we are obliged to love God as soon as we attain

to the use of reason, the Jesuit Sirmond answered him, *that is very soon*. The Jesuit Vasquez assures us, that *it is enough to love God at the point of death*. Hurtado, more rigid, says, *we must love God every year*. Henriquez is contented that we love him *every five years*; Sotus, *every Sunday*. Upon what are these opinions grounded? asks father Sirmond; who adds, that Suarez requires us to *love God sometimes*. But when? He leaves that to us; he knows nothing about it himself. Now, says he, *who will be able to know that, of which such a learned divine is ignorant?* The same Jesuit Sirmond further observes, that God "Does not command us to love him with an affectionate love, nor does he promise us salvation upon condition that we give him our hearts; it is enough to obey and love him with an effective love by executing his orders; this is the only love we owe him; and he has not so much commanded us to love him, as not to hate him." This doctrine appears heretical, impious, and abominable to the Jansenists, who, by the revolting severity they attribute to their God, make him far less amiable, than the Jesuits, their adversaries. The latter to gain adherents paint God in colors capable of encouraging the most perverse of mortals. Thus nothing is more undecided with the Christians, than the important question, whether they can, ought, or ought not to love God. Some of their spiritual guides maintain, that it is necessary to love him with all one's heart, notwithstanding all his severity; others, like father Daniel, think that *an act of pure love to God is the most heroic act of Christian*

virtue, and almost beyond the reach of human weakness. The Jesuit Pintereau goes farther : he says, *a deliverance from the grievous yoke of loving God is a privilege of the new covenant.* *

The character of the man always decides that of his God ; everybody makes one for himself and like himself. The man of gaiety, involved in dissipation and pleasure, does not imagine that God can be stern and cross ; he wants a good-natured God, with whom he can find reconciliation. The man of a rigid, morose, bilious, sour disposition, must have a God like himself, a God of terror ; and he regards as perverse, those who admit a placable, indulgent God. As men are constituted, organized, and modified in a manner which cannot be precisely the same, how can they agree about a chimera, which exists only in their brains ?

The cruel and endless disputes between the ministers of the Lord, are not such as to attract the confidence of those, who impartially consider them. How can we avoid complete infidelity, upon viewing principles, about which those who teach them to others are never agreed ? How can we help doubting the existence of a God, of whom it is evident that even his ministers can only form very fluctuating ideas ? How can we in short avoid totally rejecting a God, who is nothing but a shapeless heap of contradictions ? How can we refer the matter to the decision of priests, who are perpetually at war, treating each other as impious and heretical, defaming and persecuting each other without

* *Vide* Apology for the Provincial Letters, tom. 2.

mercy, for differing in the manner of understanding the truths, they announce to the world?

The existence of a God is the basis of all religion. Nevertheless, this important truth has not as yet been demonstrated, I do not say as to convince unbelievers, but in a manner satisfactory to theologians themselves. Profound thinkers have at all times been occupied in inventing new proofs of that truth, which is most interesting to mankind. What are the fruits of their meditations and arguments? They have left the subject in the same condition in which they found it; they have demonstrated nothing; they have almost always excited the clamors of their brethren, who have accused them of having poorly defended the best of causes.

PRIESTS MORE ACTUATED BY SELF-INTEREST, PRIDE,
AND PRESUMPTION, THAN UNBELIEVERS.

THE apologists of religion daily repeat, that the passions alone make unbelievers. "Pride," say they, "and the desire of signalizing themselves, make men Atheists. They endeavor to efface from their minds the idea of God, only because they have reason to fear his terrible judgments." Whatever may be the motives, which incline men to irreligion, it is our business to examine whether their sentiments are founded in truth. No man acts without motives. Let us first examine the arguments and afterwards the motives.

We shall see whether these motives are not legitimate, and more rational than those of many credulous bigots, who suffer themselves to be guided by masters little worthy of the confidence of men.

You say then, priests of the Lord ! that the passions make unbelievers ; that they renounce religion only through interest, or because it contradicts their inordinate propensities ; you assert, that they attack your gods only because they fear their severity. But, are you yourselves, in defending religion and its chimeras, truly exempt from passions and interests ? Who reap advantages from this religion, for which priests display so much zeal ? Priests. To whom does religion procure power, influence, riches, and honors ? To Priests. Who wage war, in every country against reason, science, truth, and philosophy, and render them odious to sovereigns and people ? Priests. Who profit by the ignorance and vain prejudices of men ? Priests.—Priests ! you are rewarded, honored, and paid for deceiving mortals, and you cause those to be punished who undeceive them. The follies of men procure you benefices, offerings, and expiations ; while those, who announce the most useful truths, are rewarded only with chains, gibbets, and funeral-piles. Let the universe judge between us.

Pride and vanity have been, and ever will be, vices inherent in the Priesthood. Is anything more capable of rendering men haughty and vain, than the pretence of exercising a power derived from heaven, of bearing a sacred character, of being the messengers and ministers of the Most High ? Are not these dispositions

perpetually nourished by the credulity of the people, the deference and respect of sovereigns, the immunities, privileges, and distinctions enjoyed by the clergy? In every country, the vulgar are much more devoted to their spiritual guides, whom they regard as divine, than to their temporal superiors, whom they consider as no more than ordinary men. The parson of a village acts a much more conspicuous part, than the lord of the manor or the justice of the peace. Among the Christians, a priest thinks himself far above a king or an emperor. A Spanish grandee having spoken rather haughtily to a monk, the latter arrogantly said: "Learn to respect a man, who daily has your God in his hands, and your queen at his feet." Have priests then a right to accuse unbelievers of pride? Are they themselves remarkable for uncommon modesty or profound humility? Is it not evident, that the desire of domineering over men is essential to their trade? If the ministers of the Lord were truly modest, should we see them so greedy of respect, so impatient of contradiction, so positive in their decisions, and so unmercifully revengeful to those whose opinions offend them? Has not science the modesty to acknowledge how difficult it is to discover truth? What other passion but ungovernable pride can make men so savage, revengeful, and void of indulgence and gentleness? What can be more presumptuous than to arm nations and deluge the world in blood, in order to establish or defend futile conjectures?

You say, that presumption alone makes Atheists.

Inform them then what your God is; teach them his essence; speak of him intelligibly; say something about him which is reasonable, and not contradictory or impossible. If you are unable to satisfy them; if hitherto none of you have been able to demonstrate the existence of a God in a clear and convincing manner; if by your own confession, his essence is completely veiled from you, as from the rest of mortals, forgive those who cannot admit what they can neither understand nor make consistent with itself; do not tax with presumption and vanity those who are sincere enough to confess their ignorance; do not accuse of folly those who find themselves incapable of believing contradictions; and for once, blush at exciting the hatred and fury of sovereigns and people against men, who think not like you, concerning a being of whom you have no idea. Is anything more rash and extravagant, than to reason concerning an object, known to be inconceivable?

You say, that the corruption of the heart produces Atheism, that men shake off the yoke of the Deity only because they fear his formidable judgments. But why do you paint your God in colors so shocking that he becomes insupportable? Why does so powerful a God permit hearts to be so corrupt? How can we help endeavoring to shake off the yoke of a tyrant, who, able to do as he pleases with the hearts of men, consents to their perversion, who hardens and blinds them, and refuses them his grace, that he may have the satisfaction to punish them eternally, for having been hardened, and blinded, and for not having the

grace which he refused? Theologians and priests must be very confident of the grace of heaven and a happy futurity, to refrain from detesting a master so capricious as the God they announce. A God who damns eternally, is the most odious of beings that the human mind can invent.

TRUTH, REASON, AND EQUITY—WHEN PRIESTS PURSUE THEM, THEY WILL BE RESPECTED.

No MAN upon earth is truly interested in the support of error, which is forced sooner or later to yield to truth. The general good must at length open the eyes of mortals; the passions themselves sometimes contribute to break the chains of prejudices. Did not the passions of sovereigns two centuries ago, annihilate in some countries of Europe the tyrannical power, which a too haughty pontiff once exercised over all princes of his sect? In consequence of the progress of political science, the clergy were then stripped of the immense riches, which credulity had accumulated upon them. Ought not this memorable example to convince priests, that prejudices triumph but for a time, and that truth alone can insure solid happiness?

By caressing sovereigns, by fabricating divine rights for them, by deifying them, and by abandoning the people, bound hand and foot, to their will, the ministers of the Most High must see, that they are laboring to

make them tyrants. Have they not reason to apprehend, that the gigantic idols, which they raised to the clouds, will one day crush them by their enormous weight? Do not a thousand examples remind them that these tyrants, after preying upon the people, may prey upon them in their turn?

We will respect priests, when they become citizens. Let them, if they please, use the authority of heaven to frighten those princes who are continually desolating the earth; but let them no more adjudge to them the horrid right of being unjust with impunity. Let them acknowledge, that no man is interested in living under tyranny; and let them teach sovereigns, that they themselves are not interested in exercising a despotism, which, by rendering them odious, exposes them to danger, and detracts from their power and greatness. Finally, let priests and kings become so far enlightened as to acknowledge, that no power is secure which is not founded upon truth, reason, and equity.

By waging war against reason, which they ought to have protected and developed, the ministers of the gods evidently act against their own interest. What power, influence, and respect might they not have gained among the wisest of men; what gratitude would they not have excited in the people, if, instead of wasting their time about their vain disputes, they had applied themselves to really useful sciences, and investigated the true principles of philosophy, government, and morals! Who would dare to reproach a body with its opulence or influence, if the members

dedicating themselves to the public good, employed their leisure in study, and exercised their authority in enlightening the minds both of sovereigns and subjects.

Priests ! forsake your chimeras, your unintelligible dogmas, your contemptible quarrels ! Banish, to the regions of imagination, those phantoms which could be useful to you only in the infancy of nations. Assume, at length, the language of reason. Instead of exciting persecution against your adversaries ; instead of entertaining the people with silly disputes ; instead of preaching useless and fanatical virtues,—preach human and social morality ; preach virtues really useful to the world ; become the apostles of reason, the lights of nations, the defenders of liberty, the reformers of abuses, the friends of virtue ; and we will bless, honor, and love you ; everything will insure you a permanent empire over the hearts of your fellow-citizens.

PHILOSOPHY THE SUBSTITUTE FOR RELIGION—RE- CANTATION OF UNBELIEVERS.

PHILOSOPHERS have everywhere taken upon themselves a part, which seemed destined to the ministers of religion. The hatred of the latter for philosophy was only a jealousy of trade. But, instead of endeavoring to injure and decry each other, all men of good sense should unite their efforts to combat error. seek

truth, and especially to put to flight the prejudices, that are equally injurious to sovereigns and subjects, and of which the abettors themselves sooner or later become the victims.

In the hands of an enlightened government, the priests would become the most useful of the citizens. Already richly paid by the state, and free from the care of providing for their own subsistence, how could they be better employed than in qualifying themselves for the instruction of others? Would not their minds be better satisfied with discovering luminous truths, than in wandering through the thick darkness of error? Would it be more difficult to discern the clear principles of a morality made for man, than the imaginary principles of a divine and theological morality? Would men of ordinary capacities find it as difficult to fix in their heads the simple notions of their duties, as to load their memories with mysteries, unintelligible words and obscure definitions, of which they can never form a clear idea? What time and pains are lost in learning and teaching things, which are not of the least real utility! What resources for the encouragement of the sciences, the advancement of knowledge, and the education of youth, well disposed sovereigns might find in the many monasteries, which in several countries live upon the people without in the slightest degree profiting them! But superstition, jealous of its exclusive empire, seems resolved to form only useless beings. To what advantage might we not turn a multitude of cenobites of both sexes; who, in many countries, are amply endowed for doing

nothing? Instead of overwhelming them with fasting and austerities; instead of occupying them with barren contemplations, mechanical prayers, and trifling ceremonies, why should we not excite in them a salutary emulation, which may incline them to seek the means, not of being *dead* to the world, but of being *useful* to it? Instead of filling the useful minds of their pupils with fables, sterile dogmas, and puerilities, why are not priests obliged, or invited to teach them truths, and to render them useful citizens of their country? Under the present system, men are only useful to the clergy who blind them, and to the tyrants who fleece them.

The partisans of credulity often accuse unbelievers of insincerity because they sometimes waver in their principles, alter their minds in sickness, and retract at death. When the body is disordered, the faculty of reasoning is commonly disordered with it. At the approach of death, man, weak and decayed, is sometimes himself sensible that reason abandons him, and that prejudice returns. There are some diseases, which tend to weaken the brain; to create despondency and pusillanimity; and there are others, which destroy the body, but do not disturb the reason. At any rate, an unbeliever who recants in sickness is not more extraordinary, than a devotee who neglects in health the duties which his religion explicitly enjoins.

CLEOMENES, king of Sparta, showed but little respect for the gods during his reign; but became superstitious, as he drew near his end, and, in the view of interesting heaven to prolong his days, sent for a great

number of priests and sacrificers. One of his friends expressing his surprise, *What are you astonished at?* says CLEOMENES, *I am no longer what I was ; and as I am no longer the same, I cannot think in the same manner.*

The ministers of religion often contradict in their daily conduct the rigorous principles, they teach to others ; in consequence of which, unbelievers think that they, in their turn, may justly accuse them of insincerity. If some unbelievers abandon at death, or in sickness, the sentiments they supported while in health, do not priests belie, while in health, the rigid principles of the religion they inculcate ? Is it easy to find many prelates humble, generous, void of ambition, enemies of pomp and grandeur, and friends of poverty ? In short is the conduct of many Christian ministers conformable to the austere morality of Christ, their God, and their model ?

THE NECESSITY OF OATHS, RELIGION, AND OTHER RESTRAINTS.

★
ATHEISM, it is said, *breaks all the ties of society. Without the belief of a God, what will become of the sacredness of oaths ? How shall we oblige a man to speak the truth, who cannot seriously call the Deity to witness what he says ?* But, does an oath strengthen our obligation to fulfil the engagements contracted ? Will he, who is not fearful of lying, be less fearful of

perjury? He who is base enough to break his word, or unjust enough to violate his engagements, in contempt of the esteem of men, will not be more faithful therein for having called all the gods to witness his oaths. Those, who disregard the judgments of men, will soon disregard the judgments of God. Are not princes, of all men, the most ready to swear, and the most ready to violate their oaths?

The vulgar, it is repeatedly said, *must have a religion. If enlightened persons have no need of the restraint of opinion, it is at least necessary to rude men, whose reason is uncultivated by education.* But, is it indeed a fact, that religion is a restraint upon the vulgar? Do we see that this religion preserves them from intemperance, drunkenness, brutality, violence, fraud, and every kind of excess? Could a people who have no idea of the Deity conduct themselves in a more detestable manner, than these believing people, among whom we find dissipation and vices, the most unworthy of reasonable beings? Upon going out of the temples, do not the working classes and the populace, plunge without fear into their ordinary irregularities, under the idea, that the periodical homage, which they render to their God, authorizes them to follow, without remorse, their vicious habits and pernicious propensities? Finally, if the people are so low minded and unreasonable, is not their stupidity, chargeable to the negligence of their princes, who are wholly regardless of public education, or who even oppose the instruction of their subjects? Is not the want of reason in the people evidently the work of the

priests, who, instead of instructing men in a rational morality, entertain them with fables, reveries, ceremonies, fallacies, and false virtues which they think of the greatest importance ?

To the people, religion is but a vain display of ceremonies, to which they are attached by habit, which entertains their eyes, and produces a transient emotion in their torpid understandings, without influencing their conduct or reforming their morals. Even by the confession of the ministers of the altars, nothing is more rare than that *internal* and *spiritual* religion, which alone is capable of regulating the life of man and of triumphing over his evil propensities. In the most numerous and devout nation, are there many persons, who are really capable of understanding the principles of their religious system, and who find them powerful enough to stifle their perverse inclinations ?

Many persons will say, that *any restraint whatever is better than none*. They will maintain that *if religion awes not the greater part, it serves at least to restrain some individuals, who would otherwise without remorse abandon themselves to crime*. Men ought undoubtedly to have a restraint, but not an imaginary one ; their fears must be well founded, and are then much more proper to restrain men, than panic terrors and chimeras. Religion frightens only some pusillanimous souls, whose imbecility of character has already prevented them from being formidable to their fellow citizens. An equitable government, severe laws, and sound morality have an equal power over all ; at least, every person must believe in them, and perceive the danger of not conforming to them.

ATHEISM APPROPRIATE FOR THE PEOPLE—FUTILITY
AND DANGER OF THEOLOGY.

PERHAPS it will be asked, *whether rational Atheism can be proper for the multitude?* I answer, that any system, which requires discussion, is not made for the multitude. *What purpose then can it serve to preach Atheism?* It may at least serve to convince all those who reason, that nothing is more extravagant than to fret one's self, and nothing more unjust than to vex others, for mere groundless conjectures. As for the vulgar who never reason, the arguments of an Atheist are no more fit for them than the system of a natural philosopher, the observations of an astronomer, the experiments of a chemist, the calculations of a geometer, the researches of a physician, the plans of an architect, or the pleadings of a lawyer, who all labor for the people without their knowledge.

Are the metaphysical reasonings and religious disputes which have so long engrossed the time and attention of so many profound thinkers, better adapted to the generality of men than the reasoning of an Atheist? Nay, as the principles of Atheism are founded upon plain common sense, are they not more intelligible, than those of a theology, beset with difficulties, which even the persons of the greatest genius cannot explain? In every country, the people have a religion, of the principles of which they are totally ignorant, and which they follow from habit without any examination; their priests alone are engaged in

theology, which is too sublime for vulgar heads. If the people should chance to lose this unknown theology, they might easily console themselves for the loss of a thing, not only perfectly useless, but also productive of dangerous commotions.

It would be madness to write for the vulgar, or the attempt to cure their prejudices all at once. We write for those only, who read and reason; the multitude read but little, and reason still less. Calm and rational persons will require new ideas; light will be gradually diffused, and in time reach even the people.

If theology is a branch of commerce profitable to theologians, it is evidently not only superfluous, but injurious to the rest of society. Self-interest will sooner or later open the eyes of men. Sovereigns and subjects will one day adopt the profound indifference and contempt, merited by a futile science, which serves only to make men miserable without making them better. All persons will be sensible of the inutility of the many expensive ceremonies, which contribute nothing to public felicity. Contemptible quarrels will cease to disturb the tranquillity of states, when we blush at having considered them as important.

Princes! instead of meddling with the senseless combats of your priests; instead of foolishly espousing their impertinent quarrels, and attempting to make your subjects adopt uniform opinions—strive to make them happy in this world, and trouble not yourselves about the fate which awaits them in another. Govern them equitably, give them good

laws, respect their liberty and property, watch over their education, encourage them in their labors, reward their talents and virtues, repress licentiousness; and not concern yourselves with their manner of thinking, upon objects useless to them, as well as to yourselves. You will then have no need of fictions to secure obedience; you will become the sole guides of your subjects, who will be uniform in their sentiments of the love and respect due to you. Theological fables are useful only to tyrants, who are ignorant of the art of reigning over rational beings.

EVILS OF FAITH—ALL RELIGIONS ESTABLISHED BY
IMPOSTORS—RELIGIONS HAVE BORROWED FROM
EACH OTHER.

Does it then require an extraordinary effort of genius to comprehend, that what is above the capacity of man, is not made for him; that things supernatural are not made for natural beings; that impenetrable mysteries are not made for limited minds? If theologians are foolish enough to dispute upon objects, which they acknowledge to be unintelligible even to themselves, ought society to take any part in their silly quarrels? Must the blood of nations flow to enhance the conjectures of a few infatuated dreamers? If it is difficult to cure theologians of their madness and the people of their prejudices, it is

at least easy to prevent the extravagancies of one party, and the stillness of the other from producing pernicious effects. Let every one be permitted to think as he pleases; but never let him be permitted to injure others for their manner of thinking. Were the rulers of nations more just and rational, theological opinions would not affect the public tranquillity more than the disputes of natural philosophers, physicians, grammarians and critics. It is the tyranny of princes which causes theological quarrels to be attended with serious consequences to states. When kings cease to interfere in theology, the disputes of theologians will no longer be terrible.

Those who extol the importance and utility of religion, ought to show us its happy effects, the advantages, for instance, which the disputes and abstract speculations of theology can be to porters, artizans, and laborers, and to the multitude of unfortunate women and corrupt servants with which great cities abound. All these beings are religious; they have what is called *an implicit faith*. Their parsons believe for them; and they stupidly adhere to the unknown belief of their guides. They go to hear sermons, regularly assist at service, and would think it a great crime to transgress any of the ordinances, to which, in childhood, they are taught to conform.

But of what service to morals is all this? None at all. They have not the least idea of morality, and are even guilty of all the roguery, fraud, rapine and excess, that is out of the reach of law.

The populace have no idea of religion; what they

call religion is nothing but a blind attachment to unknown opinions and mysterious practices. In fact, to deprive the people of religion is to deprive them of nothing. By shaking or overthrowing their prejudices, we should only lessen or annihilate the dangerous confidence they put in interested guides, and should teach them to mistrust those, who under the pretext of religion, often lead them into fatal excesses.

While pretending to instruct and enlighten men, religion in reality keeps them in ignorance, and stifles the desire of knowing the most interesting objects. The people have no other rule of conduct, than what their priests are pleased to prescribe. Religion supplies the place of everything else : but being in itself essentially obscure, it is more proper to lead mortals astray, than to guide them in the path of science and happiness. Religion renders enigmatical all natural philosophy, morality, legislation and politics. A man blinded by religious prejudices, fears truth whenever it clashes with his opinions : he cannot know his own nature, he cannot cultivate his reason, he cannot perform experiments.

Everything concurs to render the people devout ; but everything tends to prevent them from being humane, reasonable and virtuous. Religion seems to have no other object, than to contract the heart and stupify the mind.

Priests have been ever at war with genius and talent, because well informed men perceive, that superstition shackles the human mind, and would keep it in eternal infancy, occupied solely by fables

and frightened by phantoms. Incapable of improvement itself, theology opposed insurmountable barriers to the progress of true knowledge ; its sole object is to keep nations and their rulers in the most profound ignorance of their duties, and of the real motives that should incline them to do good. It obscures morality, renders its principles arbitrary, and subjects it to the caprice of the gods of their ministers. It converts the art of governing men into a mysterious tyranny, which is the scourge of nations. It changes princes into unjust, licentious despots, and the people into ignorant slaves, who become corrupt in order to merit the favor of their masters.

By tracing the history of the human mind, we shall easily be convinced, that theology has cautiously guarded against its progress. It began by giving out fables as sacred truth ; it produced poetry, which filled the imagination of men with its puerile fictions ; it entertained them with its gods and their incredible deeds. In a word, religion has always treated men like children, whom it lulled to sleep with tales, which its ministers would have us still regard as incontestable truths.

If the ministers of the gods have sometimes made useful discoveries, they have always been careful to give them a dogmatical tone, and envelope them in the shades of mystery. Pythagoras and Plato, in order to acquire some trifling knowledge, were obliged to court the favor of priests, to be initiated into their mysteries, and to undergo whatever trials they were pleased to impose. At this price, they were permitted

to imbibe those exalted notions, still so bewitching to all those who admire only what is perfectly unintelligible. It was from Egyptian, Indian, and Chaldean priests, from the schools of these visionaries, professionally interested in bewildering human reason, that philosophy was obliged to borrow its first rudiments. Obscure and false in its principles, mixed with fictions and fables, and made only to dazzle the imagination, the progress of this philosophy was precarious, and its theories unintelligible; instead of enlightening, it blinded the mind, and diverted men from objects truly useful.

The theological speculations and mystical reveries of the ancients, are still law in a great part of the philosophic world; and being adopted by modern theology, it is heresy to abandon them. They tell us of "aerial beings, of spirits, angels, demons, genii," and other phantoms, which are the objects of the meditations of our most profound thinkers, and serve as the basis of *metaphysics*, an abstract and a futile science, which for thousands of years the greatest geniuses have vainly studied. Hypotheses, imagined by a few visionaries of Memphis and Babylon, constitute even now the foundations of a science, whose obscurity makes it revered as marvellous and divine.

The first legislators were priests; the first mythologists, poets, learned men, and physicians, were priests. In their hands science became sacred and was withheld from the profane. They spake only in allegories, emblems, enigmas, and ambiguous oracles—means well calculated to excite curiosity, to employ the

imagination, and above all to inspire the astonished vulgar with a holy respect for men, who when they were thought to be instructed by the gods, and capable of reading in the heavens the fate of the earth, boldly proclaimed themselves the organs of the Deity.

The religions of these ancient priests have disappeared, or rather have only changed form. Although our modern theologians regard their predecessors as impostors, yet they have collected many scattered fragments of their religious systems, the whole of which is not extant. In our modern religions we find, not only their metaphysical dogmas, which theology has merely clothed in a new dress, but also some remarkable remains of their superstitious practices, their theurgy, their magic, and their enchantments. Christians are still commanded to respect the remaining moments of the legislators, priests, and prophets of the Hebrew religion, which in all probability has borrowed its strange practices from Egypt. Thus extravagancies, imagined by knaves or idolatrous visionaries, are still sacred among the Christians!

If we examine history, we shall find a striking resemblance among all religions. In all parts of the earth, we behold that religious notions periodically depress and elevate the people. The attention of man is everywhere engrossed by rites, often abominable, and by mysteries always formidable, which become the sole objects of meditation. The different superstitions borrow from one another their abstract reveries and ceremonies. Religions are in general mere unintelligible rhapsodies, combined by new

teachers, who use the materials of their predecessors, reserving the right of adding or retrenching whatever is not conformable to their present views. The religion of Egypt was evidently the basis of the religion of Moses, who banished the worship of idols; Moses was merely a schismatic Egyptian. Christianity is only reformed Judaism. Mahometanism, is composed of Judaism, Christianity, and the ancient religion of Arabia, &c.

THEOLOGY OBSCURES PHILOSOPHY, EXPLAINS
NOTHING, AND RETARDS INTELLECT.

THEOLOGY, from the remotest antiquity to the present time, has had the exclusive privilege of directing philosophy. What assistance has been derived from its divine labors? It has changed philosophy into an unintelligible jargon, calculated to render uncertain the clearest truths; it has converted the art of reasoning into a science of words; it has carried the human mind into the airy regions of metaphysics, and there employed it in vainly fathoming every obscure abyss. Instead of physical and simple causes, this transformed philosophy has substituted supernatural, or rather, truly *occult* causes; it has explained phenomena difficult to be conceived by agents still more inconceivable. It has filled language with words, void of sense, incapable of accounting for things, better calculated to obscure than to enlighten, and which

seems invented expressly to discourage man, to guard him against the powers of his mind, to make him mistrust the principles of reason and evidence, and to raise an insurmountable barrier between him and truth.

Were we to believe the partisans of religion, nothing could be explained without it; nature would be a perpetual enigma, and man would be incapable of understanding himself. But, what does this religion in reality explain? The more we examine it, the more we are convinced that its theological notions are fit only to confuse our ideas; they change everything into mystery; they explain difficult things by things that are impossible. Is it a satisfactory explanation of phenomena, to attribute them to unknown agents, to invisible powers, to immaterial causes? Does the human mind receive much light by being referred to *the depths of the treasures of divine wisdom*, to which we are repeatedly told, it is vain to extend our rash inquiries? Can the divine nature, of which we have no conception, enable us to conceive the nature of man, which it is found so difficult to explain?

Ask a Christian philosopher, what is the origin of the world? He will answer, that God created it. What is God? He cannot tell. What is it to create? He knows not. What then the cause of pestilence, famine, wars, droughts, inundations and earthquakes? The anger of God. What remedies can be applied to these calamities? Prayers, sacrifices, processions, offerings, and ceremonies are, it is said, the only true means of disarming celestial fury. But why is heaven

enraged? Because men are wicked. Why are men wicked? Because their nature is corrupt. What is the cause of this corruption? It is, says a theologian if Europe, because the first man, beguiled by the first woman, ate an apple, which his God had forbidden him to touch. Who beguiled this woman into such folly? The devil. Who made the devil? God. But, why did God make this devil, destined to pervert mankind? This is unknown; it is a mystery which the Deity alone is acquainted with.

It is now universally acknowledged, that the earth turns round the sun. Two centuries ago, a devout astronomer would have called this opinion blasphemy, as being irreconcilable with the sacred books which every Christian reveres as inspired by the Deity himself. Notwithstanding divine revelation, Christian astronomers after all depend rather upon evidence, than upon the testimony of their inspired books.

What is the hidden principle of the motions of the human body? The soul. What is a soul? A spirit. What is a spirit? A substance which has neither form, nor color, nor extension, nor parts. How can we form any idea of such a substance? How can it move a body? That is not known; it is a mystery. Have beasts souls? The Cartesian assures us they are machines. But, do they not act, feel, and think, in a manner very similar to man? Mère illusion! By what right do you deprive beasts of a soul, which you attribute to man, though you know nothing at all about it? Because the souls of beasts would embarrass our theologians, who are satisfied with the power

of terrifying and damning the immaterial souls of men, are not so much interested in damning those of beasts. Such are the puerile solutions, which philosophy, always in the leading strings of theology, was obliged to invent, in order to explain the problems of the physical and moral world.

How many evasions and forced constructions thinking men have used, both in ancient and modern times, in order to avoid an engagement with the ministers of the gods, who have ever been the true tyrants of thought? How many hypotheses and shifts were such men as Descartes, Mallebranche, and Leibnitz, forced to invent, in order to reconcile their discoveries with the fables and mistakes which religion had consecrated! In what guarded phrases have the greatest philosophers expressed themselves, even at the risk of being absurd, inconsistent, or unintelligible, whenever their ideas did not accord with the principles of theology! Priests have been always attentive to extinguish systems which opposed their interest. Theology was ever the bed of Procrustes, to be adapted to which the limbs of travellers, if too long were cut off, and if too short were lengthened, even if their sinews broke.

Can any sensible man, delighted with the sciences and attached to the welfare of his fellow-creatures, reflect, without vexation and anguish, how many profound, laborious, and subtle brains have been for ages foolishly occupied in the study of absurdities, always useless, and often hurtful to our species? What a treasure of knowledge might have been diffused by

many celebrated thinkers, if instead of engaging in the impertinent disputes of a vain theology, they had devoted their attention to intelligible objects really important to mankind? Half the efforts which religious opinions have cost genius, and half the wealth which frivolous forms of worship have cost nations, would have sufficed to instruct them perfectly in morality, politics, natural philosophy, medicine, agriculture, &c. Superstition generally absorbs the attention, admiration, and treasures of the people; their religion costs them very dear; but they have neither knowledge, virtue, nor happiness for their money.

OF ANCIENT AND MODERN PHILOSOPHERS—RELIGION
USELESS, AND AGGRAVATES MISFORTUNE.

SOME ancient and modern philosophers have been bold enough to assume experience and reason for their guides, and to shake off the chains of superstition. Leucippus, Democritus, Epicurus, Strato, and some other Greeks presumed to tear away the thick veil of prejudice, and to deliver philosophy from theological shackles. But their systems, too simple, too sensible, and too free from the marvellous, for imaginations enamoured with chimeras, were obliged to yield to the fabulous conjectures of such men as Plato, Socrates, and Zeno. Among the moderns, Hobbes,

Spinoza, Bayle, &c., have followed the steps of Epicurus; but their doctrine has found very few followers, in a world too much intoxicated with fables to listen to reason.

In every age, it has been dangerous to depart from prejudices consecrated by opinion. Discoveries of every kind have been tacitly prohibited. All, that the most enlightened men could do, was to speak ambiguously, though from a base complaisance, they often mix falsehood with truth. Several had a *double doctrine*, one public and the other secret; the key of the latter being lost, their true sentiments, have often become unintelligible and consequently useless to us.

How could modern philosophers, who, under pain of the most cruel persecution, were commanded to renounce reason, and to subject it to faith, that is, to the authority of priests; how, I say, could men, thus bound, give free scope to their genius, improve reason, and accelerate the progress of the human mind? It was with fear and trembling that even the greatest men obtained a glimpse of truth; rarely had they the courage to announce it; those, who had, were commonly punished for their temerity. Thanks to religion, it has ever been unlawful to think aloud, or to combat the prejudices of which man is everywhere the victim and the dupe.

Every man sufficiently intrepid to announce truths to the world, is sure of incurring the hatred of the ministers of religion. The latter loudly call to their aid the powers of the earth; they want the assistance

of kings to support both their arguments and their gods. Their clamors expose too evidently the weakness of their cause.

“None call for aid but those who feel distressed.”

In matters of religion, man is not permitted to err; though upon any other subject, he may be mistaken with impunity. In general, those who err are pitied, and some kindness is shown to persons who discover new truths; but, when religion is thought to be interested either in the errors or the discoveries, a holy zeal is kindled, sovereigns exterminate, the populace become frantic, and nations are in an uproar they know not why.

Can anything be more afflicting, than to see public and private felicity depending upon a futile science, which is destitute of principles, is founded only on a distempered imagination, and is incapable of presenting the mind with anything but words void of sense? In what consists the so much boasted utility of a religion, which nobody can comprehend, which continually torments those who are weak enough to meddle with it, which is incapable of rendering men better, and which often makes them consider it meritorious to be unjust and wicked? Is there folly more deplorable, and more justly to be combated, than that which far from doing any service to the human race, only makes them blind, deliterious, and miserable, by depriving them of truth, the sole cure for their wretchedness.

Religion has ever filled the mind of man with dark-

ness, and kept him in ignorance of his real duties and true interests. It is only by dispelling the clouds and phantoms of religion, that we shall discover the sources of truth, reason, and morality, and the real motives that should incline us to virtue. Religion diverts us from the causes of our evils, and from the remedies which nature prescribes; far from curing, it only aggravates, multiplies, and perpetuates them. Let us observe then, with a celebrated modern, that "*Theology is the box of Pandora; and if it is impossible to shut it, it is at least useful to inform men that this fatal box is open.*" *

* Lord Bolingbroke's posthumous works.

THE END.

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